Saturday Night

February 19, 1955 • 10 Cents

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MAUREEN FORRESTER: 75 concerts in nine countries (Page 4).

The Front Page

The test of Prime Minister St. Laurent's devotion to the principles he enunciated in his famous speech in Quebec City last September will come when federal and provincial representatives gather in Ottawa later this year to discuss the creaking system of tax rentals. In September, he spoke with vision and vigor about national unity, and thereby raised the hope that Canada had at last produced a political leader who could convince those fanatically jealous of provincial rights that unity means co-operation, not submission. That hope was abandoned by many last month, when the Prime Minister offered all provinces the "new deal" in income taxes. The offer was simply an expedient, however, not a statement of policy. Not until the Dominion-provincial conference will Canadians know how far (if at all) Mr. St. Laurent has retreated from the stand he took in Quebec City.

While the offer was made to all the provinces, its obvious purpose was to appease the taxpayers in Quebec who faced the prospect of having to pay two levies on their earnings. It was not the "financial Munich" that some angry critics

THE SMALLER ORCHESTRA
By Boyd Neel: Page 7

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

called it, not the "masterly bit of statecraft", that the Prime Minister's more ardent supporters acclaimed it. Mr. St. Laurent himself described it as a "stopgap"—as good a description as any, and one that will serve until the Dominion-provincial conference is held.

If the "stopgap" becomes a firm policy at the conference, then it will be truthful to say that Mr. St. Laurent has made an ignoble retreat from the position he took last September. Unity is a matter of economics as well as of custom and sentiment. The principle was clearly stated in the report of the Rowell-Sirois commission: national wealth, derived from the work and resources of all provinces, tends to accumulate in Ontario and Quebec; wealth produced in, say, Saskatchewan, emerges as taxable profits in Ontario; therefore there should be some arrangement to provide a more equitable distribution of tax revenue. The present system of tax rentals is an effort to put this principle into practice. If the Federal Government does not stoutly maintain its validity, the talk at Ottawa about unity will be only idle chatter.

The offer of a 10 per cent exemption on income tax threatens the doctrine of fair distribution. Ontario is the richest of the provinces—it pays 48 per cent of the total amount collected by Federal authorities through corporation taxes—and over a period of years would be better off if it took the exemption and backed out of the rental agreement. The responsibility for such a blow to unity would belong to Mr. St. Laurent.

Revival of Talk

A FEW OBSERVERS of the social scene have reported recently that television may not, after all, be the death of the art of conversation. People have been lured back into livingrooms but TV has failed to keep their individual attention. The result: talk. Thus conversation, supposedly endangered at various times by the invention of the stylus, the guitar, the printing press, bridge and moving pictures, survives still another threat. It will continue to survive, of course, as long as those who cherish the art of conversation have someone to listen to them. It is the good listener, rather than the good talker, who keeps it alive—the kind of person who can look interested and be relied on not to try to turn a monologue into a dialogue.

Health of an Industry

PUZZLED by conflicting reports about the health of the electrical manufacturing industry—one said that "the outlook looks even brighter than that of the Canadian economy as a whole"; and the other, an economic analysis by Prof.

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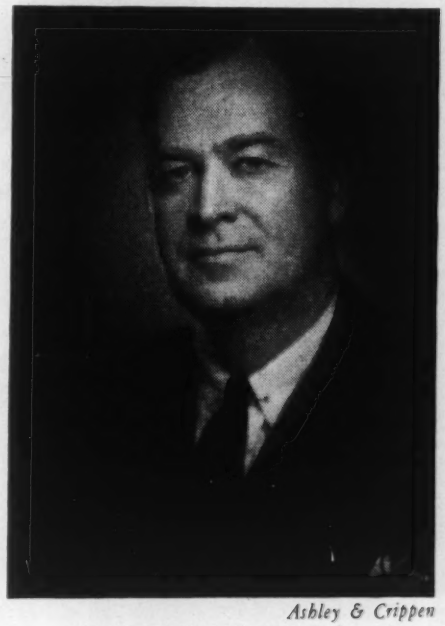
F. A. Knox and D. W. Slater, of Queen's University, and Prof. C. L. Barber of the University of Manitoba, said there was plenty of trouble ahead—we got in touch with B. Napier Simpson, general manager of the Canadian Electrical Manufacturers' Association.

"As far as the electrical business is concerned," he said, "there is nothing to get enthusiastic about. The volume of sales is up only because of television. In that respect, with new stations being built, the future looks good. Gross sales have gone up steadily for a period of ten years, but the industry's profits have gone down. At four per cent for 1954, they are lower



Ashley & Crippen
B. N. SIMPSON: TV helps.

than ever before and lower than the average, 5.2 per cent, which is the figure given for all industry by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association. Your sales may be high, but if you don't make a decent profit on your investment, it doesn't do you any good.

"We have been hurt by imports and high labor costs. Outside TV, sales are down, due largely to the importing of mass-produced goods from the United States and quality goods from Britain. According to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, which is always at least a year and a half behind, 23.7 per cent of total sales are being taken up by imports, but our figures show that imports actually account for 30 per cent of sales."

Thus informed, we returned to the Knox report (which, Mr. Simpson said, "was prepared for us by independent observers and is not necessarily the view of the industry itself"), and found this cautious summing-up in the final paragraph:

"Together with other Canadian manufacturing, it (the electrical industry) is subject currently to increased foreign competition. Its impact on some sectors . . . has been so severe as to suggest the need to raise the tariff to prevent serious damage. Good grounds for treating such predictions with caution are to be found in a reasonable expectation of continued economic growth in Canada and particularly in the fact that the most rapidly expanding of Canadian industries are heavy users of electrical power and so customers of some sectors of electrical industry. Action should perhaps be postponed, until the consequences of the current import competition are clearer. In the meantime, the industry should not be harassed by further tariff reductions."

Illusions

A DISENCHANTED correspondent has sent us a long complaint about the "lack of integrity" of professional stage players. It seems that he met an actress immediately after a particularly moving performance and heard her say, "I'm famished—all I could think about through that third act was spaghetti and meatballs". From this he has concluded that stage players are dishonest, mechanical and superficial. Yet it is absurd to expect actors to tear their emotions to shreds for two or three hours every night. Just a little while ago, Robert Morley, the fine British actor, suggested that "you should be rather remote from the emotion you're expressing on the stage", and he recalled that Marie Tempest once told him, "I'd never consider myself an actress if I couldn't play anything on the stage and at the same time do the laundry list". What matters, of course, is not what goes on in the mind of the player but what happens to the mind of the spectator. The performance is a failure only if the former cannot keep the latter from thinking about spaghetti and laundry lists.

Leadership

ANY NUMBSKULL can be a leader when things are going well. The test of leadership comes when there are serious difficulties to be overcome. The men who direct the affairs of organized labor in Canada have been undergoing such a test for several months now, and most of them have been pitilessly exposed for what they are: not leaders at all, but frightened little men with sour, closed little minds. There are a few who can truly be called labor leaders, who are more interested in the well-being of the people who make up their organizations than in consolidating their own power or promoting some sterile economic doctrine, but their quiet voices are drowned out by the hysterical gibbering of the salesmen of class hatred.

One of the most recent demonstrations

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of self-exposure was given just a couple of weeks ago by George Burt, Canadian director of the United Auto Workers. Last year was "tough on unions", he said, because of employers who "traitorously" exploited unemployment, judges who broke the law, newspapers that told half-truths and governments that ignored the demands of "labor". "Profit," he said, "has been given a halo down through the years which should be torn off, and it should be exposed for exactly what it is—a selfish and undemocratic system."

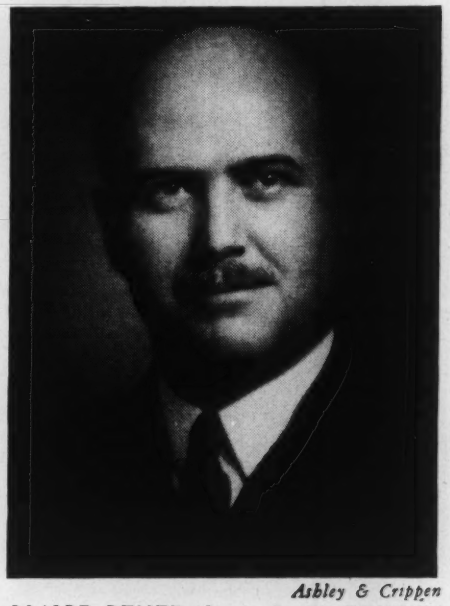
Mr. Burt had nothing to say about the factors that have made Canada a high-cost country—nothing about the effect of wages and taxes on the prices of manufactured products, nothing about the squeeze put on farmers by industrial costs, nothing about the dismal failures of the governments that have tried to eliminate competition and profits in business, nothing about the loss to the economy in wages and production as a result of the 110-day strike by his own union in the Ford Motor Company's Ontario plants, and nothing about the time it will take the workers in those plants to make up the financial loss they themselves suffered in that strike. All he could think about, apparently, was the hateful way in which governments, judges and employers conspired to keep people like himself from making a complete mess of the country.

Speeches like that of Mr. Burt's would be amusing, in the manner of slapstick, if the people making them had not managed to get themselves into positions of considerable power. Under the circumstances, it is not at all funny. The road along which these men are trying to push their unions leads only to disaster.

Art on a Budget

IMPRESSED by the way in which the finances of the Toronto Art Gallery were presented in its annual report, we sought out the President, Major-General A. Bruce Matthews (who is also President of the Excelsior Life Insurance Company and a director of half a dozen other companies) to ask him about the problems of Art Galleries.

The basic problem, he told us, was financial. "The pattern of the established galleries varies considerably, but in all cases, excluding the National Gallery, they have financial problems and they are all faced with getting official and financial recognition from their municipalities. The development of the Art Gallery field here is comparatively new and roughly parallels the situation that took place in the United States 50 to 75 years ago. There, galleries were created by great public benefactors like the Mellons, who built the galleries and donated the permanent collections, or, like the galleries at St. Louis and Cleveland, were developed by municipalities with the assistance of benefactors. The striking difference between here and the States is that there the municipality—and the State, to some degree—maintains the gallery, pays the salaries and looks after the general upkeep while the benefactors and the general public raise the money for the purchase of the permanent collection. This seems a logical division of responsibility. But here practically all the money raised or contributed by the private member or benefactor has to go to housekeeping, to light, fuel, wages, wax for



Ashley & Crippen
MAJOR-GENERAL A. B. MATTHEWS

the floor and so on. That money should be buying paintings. The municipality, and perhaps the province, has a real responsibility to take over the housekeeping.

"All galleries have to start by living within a predictable budget, but unfortunately, as private subscriptions vary from year to year, we almost invariably end with a small deficit. Thus we can't invite a deficit by going after the best pictures. We are slowly being put out of a competitive position in the purchase of pictures. We have to buy modestly and less frequently. I don't suggest for a minute that the Federal Government should assist local galleries with their administrative budgets, but local government has a direct responsibility to the galleries they embrace. The citizens of Metropolitan Toronto or Montreal are entitled to think they have a good gallery, but at present the demand for the services of the galleries far outstrips the available facilities.

"You see, the public generally is taking much more advantage of the galleries. And in Toronto, the New Canadians have been quite an inspiration. They use the facilities of the gallery much more effectively than our own people, largely because they are used to galleries in their own countries, where the galleries, as they are in Britain, too, are largely state-subsidized. Here in Toronto our storage facilities are so inadequate that it could well be a deterrent to people who might give us pictures. We are using Grange House, the gift of our first benefactor, Goldwin Smith, as office space rather than the museum he meant it to be."

Faces and Jobs

WE'VE BEEN reading about the new Merton Employment Technique that is being developed by an industrial designer named Horace G. Weir. It sounds a little like something dreamed up by George Orwell and illustrated by Rube Goldberg. Mr. Weir believes that "there is a definite relationship between an individual's physical appearance and his capacities, and the problem is to put the relationship to work in choosing personnel". If Designer Weir has his way, the facial characteristics of workers will be "read", measured, assessed, catalogued and fed into an electronic computer. Then when the worker applies for a job or promotion, the computer will match his measurements with its recordings, ruminate electronically and hand out its decision. You may keep your tie or stocking straight, know how to spell miscellaneous and have a letter of recommendation from your pastor—it won't do you a bit of good if the calliper-computer doesn't like you. Mr. Weir is going to have trouble selling his idea, however. Some tough old boss is sure to insist that Mr. Weir prove his case by taking the test himself.

Concert Singer (*Cover Picture*)

A 23-YEAR-OLD Canadian contralto has begun a European tour that during the next two-and-a-half months will take her to nine countries for a total of something like 75 concerts. She is Montreal-born Maureen Forrester. Chosen after her audition records were played at last year's international convention of the concert organization, *La Jeunesse Musicale*, she is the first Canadian singer to make an extended tour of Europe in more than two decades.

Miss Forrester has the voice for opera but not the desire. In her own words: "I'm just not the Delilah or Carmen type. Today, singing is a business like any other, and to succeed you must decide exactly what you want to be and then go ahead and perfect your technique. I decided to be a concert singer because I find that the most interesting."

Spanish Art In London

University of Western Ontario's Annual Exhibition

TWO FRANCISCAN MONKS

An annual affair at the University of Western Ontario is the exhibition devoted to "old masters". This year's loan collection is confined to 20 Spanish paintings. "Monks" by Bartolomé Murillo, is from the National Gallery, Ottawa.

MARIANA OF AUSTRIA

This portrait of the Austrian Queen of Spain is from the Metropolitan Museum. It was painted in the workshop of Velazquez (1599-1660) but lacks the authority of the master.

ST. FRANCIS IN ECSTASY BY EL GRECO (1541-1614)

The best works in the current show came from public museums. The Montreal Museum of Fine Arts loaned this El Greco masterpiece. The greatest El Greco canvases remain in Spain. This is one of the finest in any collection on the North American continent.

THREE VIRGIN MARTYRS: PANEL BY JACOMART (1410-1460) FROM THE DETROIT INSTITUTE OF ARTS

Mediaeval phase of Spanish art is represented by the narrow panel from the studio of Jacomart. In drawing and design, it shows the dominant influence of early Italian primitives. The gilt background illumines the portraits' coloring.

What's news at Inco?

One man can shovel 200 tons a day

The "slusher" shown here is a scraper powered by a 125-horse-power motor. With this machine one man can move 3 tons of ore along a passage and drop it down a chute with one "pass".

Such developments, involving the investment of millions of dollars, are a *must* at Inco because men with hand shovels just could not move 50,000 tons of ore each day.

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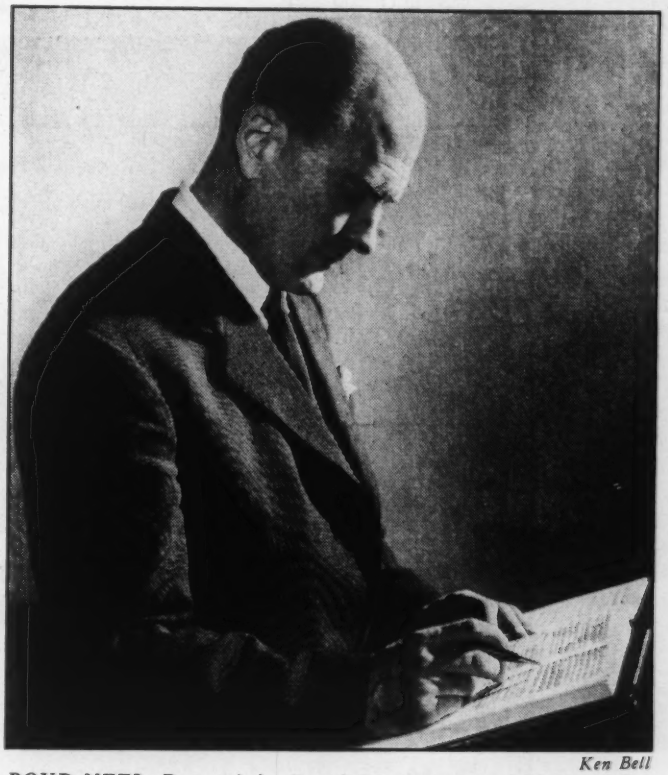
Small Orchestras: Musical Need

By **BOYD NEEL**



Ken Bell

BOYD NEEL: Dean of the Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto, and organizer and conductor of The Hart House Orchestra.

AT THE BEGINNING of the eighteenth century the public concert was almost an unknown thing. Music was confined to the courts or the houses of the aristocracy on the one hand and on the other to the churches. The consequence was that orchestras could not be very large owing to practical considerations, and the small orchestra was the fashion right up to the end of the century. As the end of the century was reached, the public concert, as we know it today, was just beginning to come into fashion, and people were paying to hear performances of orchestral music. These concerts were still very much snob social affairs, but all the same they were open to all who could afford the price of a ticket. The result of this was that concerts began to be given in larger halls, and therefore the size of the whole thing increased. This meant that the orchestra began to get larger, and at the beginning of the nineteenth century Beethoven was writing for larger orchestras than his predecessors ever dreamed of.

During the nineteenth century, instruments were vastly improved and their scope increased, giving composers a far greater orchestral palette to work with. This new-found world of sound went to the heads of the romantic school, and orchestras reached gargantuan proportions by the end of the century. This was all very well in Victorian and Edwardian days, when there was plenty of money for concert promotion, but after the war of 1914, when the economic pinch made itself felt, the musical world was in a quandary. Concert promoters found that they could no longer afford the vast orchestras demanded by such composers as Wagner, Richard Strauss, Delius, Elgar, and others, so that composers, if they wished for a performance at all, had to write for smaller combinations. We thus find a gradual diminution in the size of the orchestra through the 1920s and 1930s, and many of the best works of that period were written for quite small groups. This was all to the good as it made performances of new music a much more economical proposition. But, apart from the new music, it also had the effect of making people realize that there was a vast repertoire of old music for small orchestra which had been more or less completely forgotten for a hundred years or so.

In 1932 it struck me that, while there were many large orchestras still struggling with their economic problems, and all playing much the same repertoire, there were no permanent smaller groups in existence at all. I therefore hit on the idea of forming a smaller group which could play the enormous repertoire of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and also the works for small orchestra written during the period between the wars. It was in this way that the original Boyd Neel Orchestra came into being. It was exciting to find what a world of wonderful old music was opened up for performance. Even works by such established masters as Handel and Monteverdi were re-discovered and given public performance. Living composers also began to write many works for small combinations, knowing that they would almost certainly be heard.

I have a very strong belief that a small orchestra of this kind is an essential thing in any musical community, and when I came to Canada last year, I had hopes that it might be possible to start something on these lines. I also felt that the musical tradition established by the Hart House Quartet should be revived, this time in the form of a chamber orchestra, and many of the players in Toronto were themselves very keen on the idea. I felt that this orchestra could become an integral part of University musical life.

ANOTHER advantage possessed by a group of this kind is that it can play in smaller centres which cannot be visited by a larger orchestra, and therefore take music to people who might otherwise never hear a live performance. I had discovered this in my years leading the Boyd Neel Orchestra, with which I have given concerts in places as far removed as the depths of the Australian bush and small mining towns north of the Arctic Circle. This mobility would, I felt, be of particular use in a country like Canada which has so many of these remote communities.

Last October, therefore, we got together a small group, and played one or two concerts at various towns in Ontario, and also played for a music club in Toronto. The group, which was, of course, fully professional, achieved quite a success, and began to open up this huge repertoire which is never played by the large orchestras. Unfortunately I hadn't reckoned with the financial aspect of the venture, and found that it was quite impossible to get funds from any source whatsoever.

I hoped the orchestra could play regularly in Hart House, and would be able to rehearse with the frequency that would allow it to take its place among the world's great small orchestras, which it easily could if it had the chance. The talent here is quite astonishing and merely wants the lead and the opportunity. Much interest in the orchestra has already been shown by other countries, and it would be the easiest possible thing for this orchestra to tour abroad, and play at many of the great festivals, where it could display to the rest of the world just what Canada can do. But all this seems as though it must remain a dream, and we now have the ridiculous situation of the orchestra being potentially in existence, but yet unable to play or rehearse owing to lack of funds. I cannot believe that there is not sufficient interest in a project of this kind, which could do so much to advertise Canadian music abroad and bring first class orchestral music into small Canadian centres. The cost of such an undertaking is not

Policyholder Wm. T. Hamilton discusses Highlights of the 65th Annual Report with The Excelsior Life's President Major-General A. Bruce Matthews

☆ **Mr. Hamilton has been a policyholder since 1935 and now owns seven Excelsior Life Policies.**

Mr. Hamilton: "Did The Excelsior Life have a good year?"

President Matthews: "Yes, indeed! Our new insurance totalled $53,266,717, which was $4,749,258 more than in the previous year . . . And our Insurance in Force has grown to $375,102,284 — which is an increase of $29,816,314 during 1954 . . ."

Mr. Hamilton: "What is the Company's financial position?"

President Matthews: "Stronger than ever! At the end of the year our assets had reached $73,827,115; our liabilities for policy reserves, etc., were $64,440,980, and our unallotted surplus and contingency reserve had increased to $3,066,031.42 . . ."

Mr. Hamilton: "How about the 1954 income?"

President Matthews: "Our premiums received were $9,811,576, while our income from investments, etc., was up to $3,331,582 — making an income total of $13,143,518 . . ."

Mr. Hamilton: "And what was done for your policyholders?"

President Matthews: "In direct payments we paid out over $3,889,808; $1,335,251 in death claims, plus $2,554,557 to living policyholders like yourself in maturities, dividends, annuity income, surrenders and similar benefits — as well as adding $4,853,507 to our policy reserves to provide increased protection for the larger volume of insurance in force."

Mr. Hamilton: "Mr. President, you have every reason to be proud of the 1954 progress of our good Company!"

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large; in fact it is ridiculously small, especially when looked at as against the returns it will bring. I cannot believe that in this rich country it is not possible to make such a thing a reality.

The group gave a broadcast last October, and such was the interest this aroused that it was at once invited to do a tour of the United States some time next season. The Stratford Festival authorities were also sufficiently impressed as to ask it to give a series of concerts during the Festival this coming July.

The existence of the orchestra could also solve many of the headaches that are always being encountered by musical enterprises in Canada. For instance, it could play for the annual Opera Festival in Toronto, and this group would have a ready-made orchestra which could play for the entire Festival as a corporate unit instead of having, as it does now, to engage a number of players from various sources just for the period of the Festival. This is never a satisfactory solution, and the Opera Festival authorities would, I know, welcome this opportunity. Again, the National Ballet is always wrestling with the problem of music. The permanent existence of this orchestra could ease this annual headache, and would save us witnessing the ludicrous spectacle of American players having to be imported to play for the ballet.

During my years with the Boyd Neel Orchestra I came to realize the enormous amount of propaganda and goodwill that an institution of this kind can disseminate throughout the world. There has as yet been far too little Canadian accomplishment displayed to other countries, and I find on my travels abysmal ignorance of what is being achieved here in the arts. Everybody the world over had heard of the St. Lawrence Seaway, the Kitimat scheme, and the Alberta oil fields, but nobody had heard of comparable achievements in the artistic sphere until the first Stratford (Ont.) Shakespearean Festival burst like a bombshell on the world outside. I can say from first-hand experience that this one event carried far more weight in the raising of Canadian prestige than all the other things rolled together.

The United Kingdom discovered some years ago that by far its finest propaganda weapon was not, as it used to be, the Grand Fleet, but the Sadler's Wells Ballet, and it has exploited this discovery to the full during the last few years.

Canada, I fear, is lagging behind very badly in all this. Even Australia, with half our population, has an Australian Musical Association in London which gives full scale concerts at the Festival Hall performed entirely by Australian artists.

I intend to continue my fight for the establishment of our small orchestra, and I cannot believe that this cannot be achieved.

Ottawa Letter

A Limit of $606 on Members' Speeches

By John A. Stevenson

THE DEBATE on the Address occupied roughly 21 days. The parallel debate in the British House of Commons early in December was wound up, thanks to the imposition of a time limit, in six days. So the select committee which is to tackle the reformation of the procedure of the House of Commons has available a precedent for recommendations, designed to avert a repetition of this annual orgy of oratory.

Norman Schneider (Waterloo North), an unobtrusive Liberal member who always talks sense in his rare interventions in debate, after pointing out that the cost of operating the parliamentary machine is estimated at $10,000 a day, which, on the basis of daily sittings of 5½ hours would be equivalent to $1,618 per hour, wondered how many members were vain enough to claim that the scattering of their pearls of wisdom justified an outlay of a third of that latter amount, namely $606. He suggested that a time limit in conformity with this sum, 20 minutes, should suffice for the speeches of all members except Ministers and leaders of other parties. But Mr. Schneider, a man of few words, probably does not realize how reluctant many of the loquacious contingent in the House will be to support such an ordinance.

The Government had no difficulty in defeating the amendments moved by each of three parties in opposition, but in the last division on the Progressive Conservative amendment a vote of 99 to 69 brought its majority down to the low figure of 30. Responsibility for this decline lies chiefly with Liberal members from Quebec and Ontario, who constitute two-thirds of the Ministry's supporters, and feel that its huge margin of voting superiority leaves them free to escape on Thursdays for long week-ends at their homes. There is no valid excuse for this shirking of their parliamentary duties, in view of the substantial increase in their annual remuneration authorized last session. Such absenteeism makes them cease to be laborers worthy of their hire.

The debate was by no means barren of interesting contributions, however. J. G. Diefenbaker (PC, Prince Albert) on the last day made a powerful arraignment of Ministers for their culpable reticence in regard to vital problems like unemployment, the shrinkage of export trade and the premium upon the Canadian dollar, about which the Canadian people were entitled to information. His special complaint concerning Mr. Howe's unwonted silence about the situation of our export trade involved him in a sharp controversial exchange with the latter. Reminding Mr. Howe of an implied undertaking to make a statement on trade policy and the discussions about it in Washington, he waxed sarcastic over Mr. Howe's excuse that he had refrained from speaking because he wanted to expedite the business of the House of Commons. Mr. Diefenbaker exhorted him to renounce a newborn concern for Parliament and its sensibilities, and give the Canadian people an accurate picture of the state of our foreign trade and of the Government's plans for improving it.

Paul Horsdal

JOHN DIEFENBAKER: Arraignment.

A. J. MacEachen (L, Inverness-Richmond) confirmed the impression that he is a valuable recruit to the Left wing of the Liberal party as his speech revealed a sound grasp of economic problems and an understanding sympathy with the viewpoint of labor. If his picture of the plight of the coal industry of Nova Scotia was decidedly gloomy, he refused to be completely despondent about its future, and suggested that its morale would be improved if the miners were not treated as unintelligent helots who must accept without question the plans and ideas of their managers, but were given some say in decisions about mining practice and other matters. He was also insistent that human rights were entitled to at least as much consideration as property rights and that some adequate provision must be made for the workers who would lose their present employment in connection with the ferries at the Strait of Canso when the new causeway was opened for traffic.

W. M. Hamilton (PC, Notre Dame de Grace) also elevated the debate to a higher plane when he discoursed intelligently upon the danger to democratic processes in the transference of power (already, in his view, far advanced in Canada) from the legislative body to the Cabinet and beyond it to the bureaucracy.

HOPES still cherished in some bosoms for a working alliance in the next election between the Progressive Conservative and the Social Credit parties must have waned greatly as the result of a speech delivered by one of the latter's foremost fuglemen, E. G. Hansell (SC, Macleod). Most of it was devoted to contemptuous abuse of the Progressive Conservative party, which he described as "more dead than the ancient mummies of Egypt" and "whistling as they passed their own political graveyard". There can be no objection to such gibes, but from a clergyman like Mr. Hansell particular concern for preserving decent standards of debate can fairly be expected, and he was guilty of a vulgar breach of them when he told Mr. Rowe that he was "too mouthy" and "the biggest windbag in the House of Commons". Mr. Hansell went on to boast that only the Social Credit party today was forging ahead in popular favor, but if his latest performance is a fair index of the mental equipment and public manners of its leaders, its prospect of gaining many fresh converts for its creed must be dim.

If charges made by J. W. Murphy (PC, Lambton West) about certain transactions in land in his constituency are accurate, defence of them will be difficult. Mr. Murphy alleged that 30 acres of land which the Canadian National Railways had owned at Point Edward, an annex of Sarnia, had been sold last year for $10,500, when the ruling price for similar land in the vicinity was $2,000 per acre, and that the fortunate purchaser, the Liberal candidate whom he had defeated, had been able to sell part of this property for residential sites at a price of about $45,000. He also asserted that an adjacent plot of 14 acres, which the CNR had parted with for $8,000, had been such a good bargain for its buyer that within a few months he had realized $45,000 from the resale of part of it. Mr. Murphy refrained from suggesting that the beneficiaries of these reported deals were being allowed to reap rewards for faithful service to the Liberal party, but he did suggest that the officials of the CNR who had sanctioned them were incompetent.

Foreign Affairs

How Communists May Be Calculating

By Willson Woodside

AN AMERICAN writer has just gone through the Far East warning his countrymen in every article that they were making the mistake of thinking that the Chinese Communists thought as they did. There could hardly be a greater contrast between the view presented from Formosa by Joseph Alsop and that presented by the equally able and clear-eyed James Reston, of the *New York Times*, from Washington.

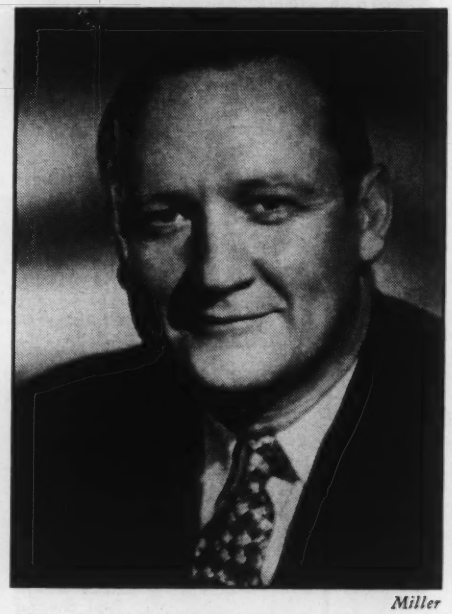
Alsop writes of "the Asian balance" and the great danger of tipping it further in the Communist favor by new concessions around Formosa. Even giving up the Tachens he considers a serious step, as this has been the only early-warning radar outpost serving not only Northern Formosa but the great American military base on Okinawa. Its abandonment will leave these places with but 15 minutes warning against an onslaught of the fast IL-28 jet bombers which the Chinese Communists now have based in considerable numbers on the nearby mainland.

"The general picture is even more depressing." U.S. ground strength, rapidly reduced in the past year, is down to 2½ divisions in Korea and about the same in Japan and Okinawa. Land-based airpower has been reduced to below what it was when the Korean fighting began. Except for the B-36's on Guam, there is virtually no American bomber strength in this whole region. And in Korea, "where trouble in Formosa is likely to be rapidly reflected", the enemy still maintains over one million ground troops.

On Formosa itself, with all the possibilities of immediate hostilities, there is but one Chinese Nationalist air wing equipped with F-84 fighter-bombers and another now being equipped with F-86 Sabre fighters, plus a U.S. wing lately flown in from the Philippines. "Weigh these figures against the immense power of the Communists on the mainland. Their airpower, including the Russian Air Force in Siberia, is locally stronger than ours by nearly eight to one. Their advantage in infantry is almost as staggering. It makes a melancholy balance sheet." Alsop concludes by wondering whether the temptation offered by American weakness may not prove as irresistible to the enemy as it did in 1950, in Korea.

But where Alsop views Chinese Communist aims as being primarily military, Reston sees them as political, and thinks Chou En-lai has been fumbling badly. "What are his objectives? Like all revolutionaries he wants to destroy the possibility of a counter-revolution by Chiang Kai-shek. He wants to get his new regime recognized as the legitimate government of China and brought into the United Nations. He wants to ease the very serious economic problems of his country by ending the trade embargo.

"He wants Quemoy, Matsu, the Tachens and other islands which the Nationalists are using to harass Peking's coastwise shipping. And, above all, he wants to get



Miller

SENATOR KNOWLAND: Is Chou pushing Eisenhower his way?

American air and naval power out of the Formosa Strait and to weaken or destroy Washington's support of Chiang."

Instead of achieving any of these things, Reston sees Chou's flat rejection of UN mediation as strengthening U.S. support of Chiang and U.S. power in the Formosa region, encouraging the U.S. to defend Quemoy and Matsu and to maintain the economic blockade. He thinks it would be too much to say that Chou has actually brought Ike to side with Admiral Radford and Senator Knowland in China policy, but he has "come close to it".

Flushed with his victory in Geneva, Chou has "stumbled" into this Formosa controversy, just at a time when the Eisenhower Administration was giving up any idea of supporting Chiang in a return to the mainland, but listening instead to the British proposals for recognizing "two Chinas" and bringing both into the United Nations. "This cannot be done, however, in an atmosphere of bluster and vilification out of Peking."

There are the two views. The whole basis of Reston's is that the Chinese Communists would be content to be recognized and admitted to the UN and have American power withdrawn from the Formosa Strait, but are losing out because of their blundering. The basis of Alsop's on-the-spot view is that the Chinese Communists have declared openly to Nehru, to U Nu of Burma and to the whole wide world that they are going to take Formosa this year, and that they wouldn't commit themselves so publicly and so often unless they meant it. He believes that they have the strength to do this and implies that they are preparing with open eyes to engage U.S. power in this particular area.

The most dangerous aspect of this whole Formosa business is, indeed, that we don't really know how much risk the Chinese and Soviet leaders are prepared to take, to deal a great blow to American prestige throughout the Far East and sweep half a dozen weak governments into their orbit. Suppose (emboldened by the failure of the United States to see Korea or Indo-China through to victory and by American diplomatic isolation at the Geneva Conference) the Communist leaders have coolly planned to draw the U.S. into a fight for Formosa?

This is the one place in the world where the United States has no allies—except the Chinese Nationalists. It is at the far end of the U.S. supply lines. American politicians and newspaper writers have made it plain that there is no intention of putting in foot soldiers, but only air and sea power. There is a limited provision for deploying U.S. air power on the island, and the Communists may be prepared to risk the action of aircraft-carriers for the possibility of sinking one or two of them.

For all we know, the Sino-Soviet strategists may estimate the risks of the conflict as favoring them, convinced that, as in Korea, the Americans envision only a "small war", would strive to keep it small, and tire of its cost; and rather than send "the boys" onto the Asian mainland, would make a settlement surrendering Formosa. As for atomic war, it has always seemed that talk of it and tests of new bombs have frightened the American people and their allies more than the enemy. The Chinese might place their confidence in American caution or American fear of Russian retaliation, or they might calculate that an atomic bomb or two upon their cities would bring an enormous revulsion of Asian opinion against the Americans.

Letter from New York

Some Clearer Thinking on Formosa

By Anthony West

THE IMPACT of the President's Formosa declaration on that section of the New York public which I encountered in the week that followed its publication was remarkable. Unless I brought the subject up it wasn't discussed, and when it was talked about it was not a matter that aroused great heat or uneasiness. This would have surprised me if I hadn't, for some days beforehand, been following up the case of the eleven American airmen, which the newspaper editorials and the politicians' mouths had been full of in the preceding weeks.

The editorials and the statesmen had been saying that there was a massive sense of wrong felt through the nation in the case of the airmen, and if the Secretary-General of the United Nations didn't bring about their release, that would end the public feeling that it was worth while belonging to the United Nations. On the basis of talk with the number of people that a single reporter can reach I can say there is no foundation for either statement.

It may be different in the Pacific states or the Mid-west, but most New Yorkers whom I got in touch with, and all those I encountered in the normal course of a fairly active and diverse social life felt that the case of the airmen was one of those hard cases that don't make law—good or bad. They feel that the Chinese are behaving badly—but by our standards. And they say "those guys just don't operate by our standards". They go on to say that of course they know the airmen were in uniform and that they weren't spying, "but then, what were they doing?" This topic generally opened up the question of the whole sequence of dramatic losses of Navy and Army aircraft in the Baltic and on the Asiatic coastal area. "What would we do if the Russians kept sending bombers on photographic missions along the West Coast?" The public was in fact being a lot less hysterical and much more balanced on this issue than the newspapers.

I found that very few people felt that the prestige or usefulness of the United Nations was involved—those who did were those who didn't in any case approve of the United Nations. They belonged to the group that has never had any use for the United Nations from the beginning—"It's all talk, talk, talk, and they don't do nothing". They will say the same thing about City Hall, the State Legislature, Congress, and the Senate. If you press them far enough, you find they have negative attitudes to almost everything; the law is legalistic, religion is a racket to give pastors a soft life, the universities go in for a lot of toney-baloney that doesn't do the kids any good, the big firms in business are just out to do the little guy in, and so forth. They make a lot of noise and it's easy to mistake their clatter for the public opinion of New York, but it's not.

A glimpse of the real nature of New York opinion, which relates less distantly to the Formosa question than may at first appear, was afforded by the Cyprus question, which embarrassingly got on the United Nations agenda a little while ago and was then hustled out of sight in deference to British sensibilities. New Yorkers felt that by not arguing the question the United Nations did do itself a measure of damage. If the four hundred thousand Cypriots who consider themselves Greeks want *Enosis*, the world parliament should at any rate discuss their demands and listen to the British case and the case for the hundred thousand Turks who possibly don't wish to be Greeks. This is the democratic way, and the way New Yorkers would like to deal with the matter. They didn't a bit like the skilful manoeuvres by which the question was swept under the rug.

Basically, *Enosis* is an absurdity. The union of Cyprus with Greece would put the clock back to the time of the Crusades, in particular to the Crusade of Richard Coeur de Lion. Richard took the island from the Byzantines and severed the Greek connection. He installed Guy of Lusignan as King, and it remained a Latin Kingdom until the Turks took it in 1571. It remained Turkish until 1878 when the British acquired it. On the level of power politics the movement for *Enosis* is no less absurd than a movement to restore the boundaries of the Byzantine Empire as of 1195 would be. It also conflicts with the necessities of Anglo-American strategy. But the plain fact remains that four-fifths of the population apparently feel that they are Greeks and seem to want Greek nationality. To the American mind this is the dominant factor in the situation.

Miller

MAO TSE TUNG: A line drawn.

Wide World

CHIANG KAI-SHEK: Support?

It is hard to say how large a part that kind of reasoning plays in their thinking about Formosa. The basic facts involved are that up until 1896 the Island was Chinese, the children of Han having driven the aboriginal inhabitants out of the fertile parts of the island and into the hills long before the Crusades. The Japanese ran it as a colony for fifty years—a minute of time so far as questions of nationality are concerned. The island is obviously desirable as a key position in a defence arc covering Japan and the Philippines, and the President's declaration is a reasonable piece of soldier's thought. But the fact that it is a Chinese island remains, and a very large number of Americans think it is the dominant fact.

This being so, the big question is not what happens when or if Mao Tse Tung and his boys cross the line laid down by the President, but if Chiang Kai-shek could win an election on the Island. If it becomes clear that Chiang could not raise authentic support for his administration at

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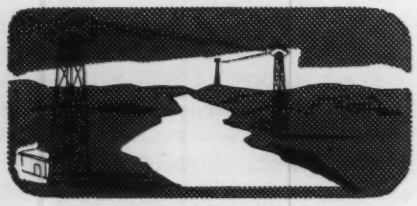
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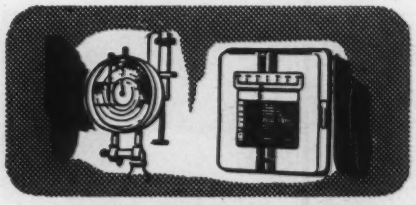
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polling booths under neutral control, the "thus far and no farther" line running down the Formosa Strait will be given up without a war. The soldiers and the preventive war group may say that this line is one drawn by the necessities of self-preservation and argue that the United States has to fight on it regardless of all other considerations. But these groups said the same thing about China. If Saigon goes, they said, all Southeast Asia goes, and they wanted to fight before Dienbienphu fell. The fact remained that the American public would not stand for a war to preserve French Colonialism. Similarly, in the days after the war when hearty voices were calling for the Marine Corps to march in and settle The Mess in China, there was no possibility of getting American popular support for such a move. The facts were that the Chinese were going Communist.

President Truman was able to intervene in Korea because Syngman Rhee, whatever his faults, and many of them resemble the faults of Chiang Kai-shek, stood for a massive Korean determination to remain a nation. The American people were at that time ready to back up the desire of the Korean people to remain outside the Chinese hegemony. Though the Republican party and its venal press did all they could to confuse the issue for the sake of winning an election, most Americans still recognize the necessity of fighting that kind of war as members of the United Nations. I would say that they cannot see the logic or necessity of fighting to preserve the ethnic, economic, and political fantasy of Chiang Kai-shek's military Republic in exile. They still have a great deal of respect for General Eisenhower and they can't believe that he has made the declaration without some good reason that will later be disclosed. But they do not seem to accept the declaration as the beginning of the end.

My feeling, which may be quite wrong, but is none the less strong, is that they have had a good look at the declaration and have seen that it is the end product of the last ten years of propaganda by the China Lobby, the preventive war crowd, and the soldiers. The American public seems to have decided that the beguiling voices of these groups apparently calling on it to put the interests of America ahead of the interests of the United Nations have at last produced a plain statement of what they are calling for—the commitment of United States power to the defence of an untenable position in an unjust cause. It is my view that the clarity of the declaration will make Americans think two things: first, that maybe the State Department wasn't so wrong about China after all; and second, that maybe the United Nations is a better place for settling international disputes than the map rooms and the war rooms in the Pentagon.

The Public Prints

Manchester Guardian: The Labor party continues to hypnotize itself with the belief that a kind of golden age of State administration began in 1945 and lasted until Labor went out of office in 1951. The hotch-potch of war-time controls which it inherited in 1945 are elevated in the new political mythology to masterstrokes of Labor planning.

The party's new policy statement on agricultural marketing is reactionary in the exact sense. Behind a screen of producer marketing boards and Government-appointed trading commissions it promises to re-establish under an unnamed Ministry, most of the functions of the war-time Ministry of Food—with rationing omitted as a kind of afterthought . . .

Somehow, indeed, a "sound" (that is, Labor) agricultural marketing policy is going to widen consumer choice "by the rational use of available supplies". But how can the housewife be "rationalized" in her purchases if she is not also to be rationed? Does anyone really want to be "rationalized"? Whose votes is this queer policy designed to catch? It seems another sad example of Labor's hankering after the "good old days" when war-time controls saved the party from the need of creative thought.

Winnipeg Tribune: Disclosure that prisoners at the provincial jail at Brandon have been used for years to work on a privately-owned farm in the district is further evidence of the urgent need for restoration of the grand jury system in Manitoba.

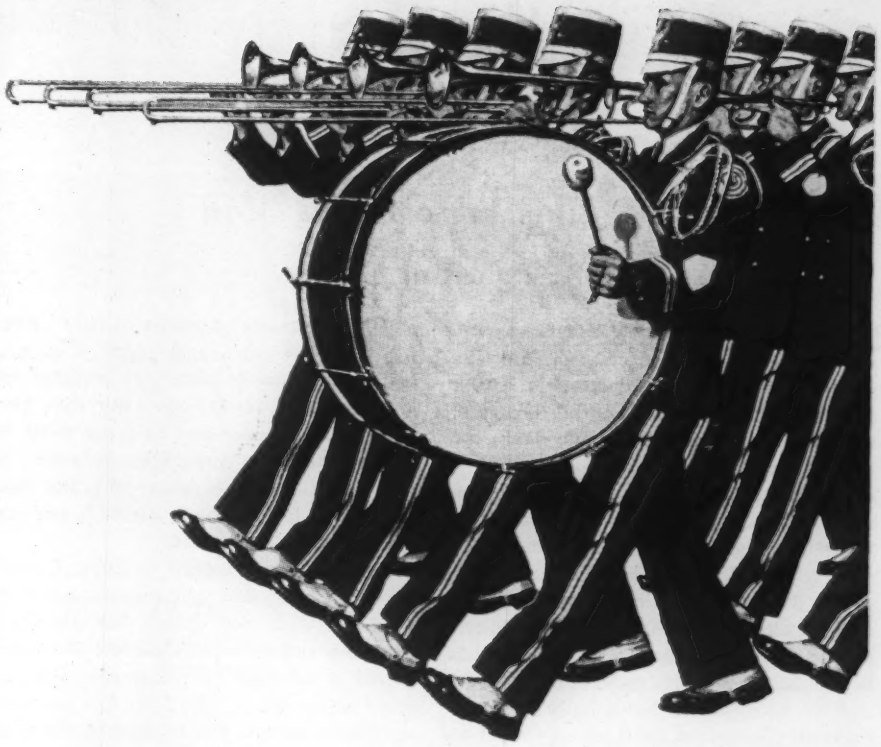
Once again the lack of an independent body to carry out periodic inspections of provincial institutions has been underlined.

Milwaukee Journal: At first thought, the action to bar great section of the country to Russian travellers looks pretty smart and clever.

"Tit for tat diplomacy," someone has crowed. The Reds limit American travel in Russia, now we give them some of their own medicine. This'll show them that two can play at this game.

The more you think about it, however, the more you ask: Do we want to imitate the Soviets?

Wall Street Journal: Tonga south sea islanders, whose ancestors were cannibals, take a dim view of Communist organizers, according to returned Rev. John Havea. The missionary reported that one chief told a Red propagandist: "We are Christians. If this were not so, you would now be in my soup pot."



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When a march is played in standard marching time, the bass drummer beats his drum around 70 times a minute.

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Multiply the heart's hourly output of work by the days, months and years that it functions during an average lifetime, and you will realize how wonderfully sturdy and efficient the healthy heart is.

Yet, diseases of this organ lead all other causes of death. There are many reasons why fatalities from heart disease have mounted. For example, more and more people are living to older ages when hearts naturally lose their ability to carry on.

If you are approaching middle age, *now* is the time to help your heart by following such safeguards as these:

1. **Have regular, thorough health examinations.** These are important not only for detecting heart trouble early, but also for detecting other diseases that could affect the heart.
2. **Slow down after 40.** Make a determined effort to eliminate hurry, bustle and over-exertion from your daily life. If you want to continue sports, don't overdo them.
3. **Don't overeat.** Mortality from heart disease occurs one and one half times more often among overweight people than among those of normal weight.
4. **Get the rest you need.** Plenty of sleep and relaxation contribute much to both your physical and mental health. When you relax, so does your heart.

Should heart disease occur, it should not necessarily mean the end of useful, rewarding activity. In fact, even a damaged heart may outlast a much stauncher heart that is abused.

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Books

Catching Your Great Man

By Robertson Davies

OF ALL THE MANY sorts of great men, the great artistic creators are the hardest to capture in a biography. Except for the occasional adventurous Gauguin, the painter's life is daub, daub, daub; the musician drudges away in his organ loft or conservatorium; the writer scribbles, takes bismuth, and scribbles again. They have their quarrels and their jealousies; they go on occasional little journeys; late in life they may get a medal or an illuminated address from somebody. But theirs is a life of the mind and spirit, and what is significant in their minds finds expression in their work. Nevertheless, we are endlessly fascinated by them and want to know about them. How shall we capture the great man?

Four books are at hand which demonstrate four different methods. Joan Evans has written *John Ruskin,* a sober and excellent biography on the conventional plan; this is the story of a life, with commentary and suggestion by a writer who has taken great pains to master her subject. Very different is *Grand Man,* in which Nancy Cunard sets down her memories of Norman Douglas; these are personal recollections, charged with strong feeling and prejudice. *The Private Diaries of Stendhal,* translated by Robert Sage, give us a man's picture of himself, prepared for his own eye. This would seem, at first glance, to be the best way of meeting a great man, for it is self-revelation; but I hope to show that this is not all that it appears. And finally we have *His Very Self and Voice,* in which Ernest J. Lovell presents us with all the recorded conversations of Lord Byron, hoping thereby to give us a picture of a poet as he appeared to his close friends and casual acquaintances.

All of these books have virtues, but there can be no doubt that Nancy Cunard's is the least considerable of the lot. A stream cannot rise higher than its source, and a personal recollection will not triumph over the handicaps of the personal observer. The sum of the Cunard book is that Norman Douglas was very charming to Nancy Cunard; she tells us that Douglas was a great man, but she says nothing which convinces us that she is a judge of great men, or of anything else. The book is written in a breathless, rattling style, extreme yet shallow in its emotional range, and any reader who had not read something by Douglas would surely be put off by it. If Tom Thumb had written a life of Goethe, we might expect it to read rather like this. It is well-meant and it is sincere, and it may provide some slim pickings for a future writer on Douglas. But Rule One in catching a great man in prose must be this: those who undertake it must be capable of comprehending why the man was great, for personal affection and enthusiasm will not suffice.

Very different indeed is Joan Evans's approach to Ruskin. She understands Rule One perfectly, and though she obviously has deep sympathy for Ruskin, she never allows it to warp her judgment. The sad story of his life is told fully but not with a welter of detail. The balance of the book is perfect, and there is no great amount of theorizing, although some cogent reflections are introduced. Her real triumph lies in her management of the task—so difficult with Ruskin—of separating his megrims and his madness from his peculiar greatness.

How much Scots neurosis imposed upon the nineteenth century as philosophy and genius! Carlyle swelled his sexual incompetence almost into a school of philosophic history; Ruskin made his own shrinking from sex almost a touchstone of critical judgment. Miss Evans, very delicately and quietly, lets us know where, in her opinion, Ruskin's great abilities as a critic and re-

HENRI BEYLE, the French writer known as "Stendhal" from the portrait on the jacket of The Private Diaries of Stendhal, *edited and translated by Robert Sage.*

finer of taste rose above his vapors as a slightly mad maiden gentleman with a weakness for little girls. She suppresses nothing, but she does not revel in the Ruskin scandals. Her book is a model of classical biography. But because it is painted with a very sober palette it leaves us, if we have not read much Ruskin, wondering why anybody paid much attention to him. So Rule Two in catching your great man must be: you must take care that your readers are thoroughly infected with your own admiration for your subject—better too hot than too cold.

Diaries and letters are wildly overvalued as keys to the character of a great man, and particularly a great writer. I seriously question whether any man of complex character and real sensibility has ever written an objective diary. How can he do so? The minute he does more than make a bare record of what he has done, he must take up an attitude toward himself, and what will it be? Except in the case of a bounder of genius, like Boswell, it will probably be discontented and satirical; no man of letters can endure to make his diary a romance of which he is the hero; it is far more likely that his failings and rebuffs will be recorded. Authors tend, by nature, to hug slights, mull over grievances and be angry with themselves. Therefore, if we think we have found Stendhal in his diaries we must agree that the man we have found cannot have been the great novelist. This self-doubting gawk, who worries about the set of his clothes, and wishes he were as handsome as the actor Talma, and who seriously notes down a judo trick supposed to be useful in the seduction of ladies—this cannot be the penetrating author of *The Charterhouse of Parma* and *The Red and the Black.* The Stendhal of the diaries is a figure of fun; at least half, and perhaps more, of the great man is not to be found here. Therefore Rule Three must be: what a literary genius says about himself is not evidence, for not only modesty but the masochism which goes with literary genius makes him represent himself as very much below life size.

The book on Byron is one of the best things I have come across in the realm of biography in a very long time. It is a big book but it avoids dullness because it has so many authors. They range from the pathetic style of a seduced housemaid, through the excessively "ladylike" complaints of Lady Byron, to the incisive, professional pen-portraits by Shelley, Trelawney and Leigh Hunt. One of the best descriptions of Byron's social manner in this book, by the way, is by Stendhal. This is the man as he appeared to virtually anybody who ever spoke with him and wrote a record of the conversation. And how brilliantly Byron emerges from it all!

That Byron was a psychotic personality is beyond doubt. He had some homosexual experience on a high level, seduced very

BYRON at 26, a portrait by Thomas Phillips, R.A., from the jacket of His Very Self and Voice, *a volume of the collected conversations of Lord Byron, edited by Ernest J. Lovell, Jr.*

considerable numbers of women, and if we may believe his wife he boasted that he had enjoyed an incestuous affair with his half-sister. And all this was done, marvellous to relate, on what was surely one of the most horrible reducing diets ever known to man—messes of mashed potatoes soaked in vinegar! He was the soul of romance for his age, and there is good reason to believe that he shared his age's opinion. He was so romantic, indeed, that even his dog died mad. He was so without humor that while his other servants called him "milord", his American negro slave was ordered to call him "Massa". He was theatrically brutal, theatrically melancholy, theatrically debauched; but this was theatricality of the most superior kind, for Byron was no fool; if he had not been a lord he might have been a very great actor; there was a lot of Kean in him.

In this book we get it all, hot and strong, and the Byron who emerges is a very great man—not a good man, or an exemplary man, but a man with that extravagance of proportion which is one of the attributes of genius. The other clinching attribute, in his case, was his poetry, which ranges wildly between the sublime, the theatrical, and the laughable. And so we arrive at Rule Four, which must be: in setting forth your great man, call all the witnesses you can muster, for their stories will offset and correct one another, and you may hope that a true picture will emerge.

GRAND MAN—by Nancy Cunard—pp. 308, index & illustrations—*British Books*—$5.00.

JOHN RUSKIN—by Joan Evans—pp. 423, index & illustrations—*Clarke Irwin*—$5.00.

THE PRIVATE DIARIES OF STENDHAL—edited and translated by Robert Sage—pp. 536, index & illustrations—*Doubleday*—$8.25.

HIS VERY SELF AND VOICE—edited by Ernest J. Lovell—pp. 595, appendix & index—*Macmillan*—$7.50.

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Films

A Star Is Re-born

By Mary Lowrey Ross

Vera Cruz and *The Black Knight* both show a fine resurgence of male spirit, with the sound track going whoosh-whoosh, and bang-bang, almost every minute. *Vera Cruz* is set in Mexico, *The Black Knight* in Arthurian England, and both are Westerns. Female characters, when they do turn up, get a perfunctory hug and are tolerated as long as they behave themselves. When they show signs of serious interference, they get their faces slapped. The rest of the time the heroes have the screen all to themselves.

There are two heroes in *Vera Cruz*—Gary Cooper and Burt Lancaster. Gary Cooper is a dispossessed Southerner out for a fortune. Burt Lancaster is a desperado looking for a fortune but mostly out for trouble. Actor Lancaster operates with a smile and a gun, both going flash-flash (one flash for "Howdy" and two for "I'm gonna killya"). Actor Cooper rarely smiles.

Both heroes are after the $3 million recruiting money that the Emperor Maximilian is sending down to Vera Cruz by coach, in charge of a French countess who sits on the treasure most of the way. The Countess is in the charge of the two heroes, and decides to confide in Hero Lancaster as the more untrustworthy.

Meanwhile the Juaristas are out for the treasure, too, and they give a little trouble. There's only one Countess, but there are hundreds of Juaristas. One minute there isn't a Juarista in sight, and the next they are all over the place, like a spread of pepper relish.

They have a little more trouble with each other, but in the end Hero Cooper plugs Hero Lancaster and stalks off over a litter of corpses. This is inevitable, because Burt Lancaster is an unscrupulous killer who eats with his fingers and Gary Cooper has a sense of moral responsibility and knows how to handle a fork. Neither hero gets the Countess, and neither could care less.

It is one of the odder experiences of the movies to watch Alan Ladd's neat American face popping out of a Crusader's helmet and to listen to the snarling Ladd voice as he pokes a recreant knight in the ribs ("C'mon, lessgo"). His role in *The Black Knight* doesn't seem to bother Actor Ladd, who legs it around Merrie England as though Camelot were Painted Post.

The production is another of the current historical Ready-mixes, but more impressively silly than most of them.

JUDY GARLAND: Uninhibited vitality in a spectacular come-back.

WHEN ACADEMY AWARD time comes round Judy Garland will undoubtedly be found seated somewhere in the front row, just as she appears in *A Star Is Born*. It is probable, too, that she will get the award that is handed to her in the film—partly because of her remarkable performance, and partly because even the most detached committee is susceptible to the special claims of a vigorous comeback.

What the Judy Garland performance adds up to here is a concert display of her singing voice, which is big, stormy and compelling without being exactly musical; a volatile sequence in which she impersonates an entire cast and runs through a whole scenario all by herself; an uninhibited vitality that never quite jumps the rails and is never completely under control.

When the turbulent Garland temperament goes into action, it is always interesting to watch, even if it does occasionally make one a little uneasy. It is given spectacular treatment in *A Star Is Born* and seems to have stirred considerable excitement among film-goers and critics everywhere. Her most obvious rival for Award honors is Marlon Brando, whose performance, in contrast to the Garland display, seems in retrospect almost passive, with a sort of tree-insect stillness and awareness. But what finally emerged

n *On the Waterfront* was a whole characterization, so imaginatively seized that the inept and sullen hero seemed to exist almost as completely off the screen as on. *On the Waterfront* was a fine film in almost every part; and Marlon Brando's part alone made it worth seeing twice over.

It is hardly possible to say the same of *A Star Is Born,* or, for large sections, of the Judy Garland role. The film runs for something over three hours and could have stood even more vigorous excision, including the elimination of an interminable sequence having to do with the star's stage experiences from the time she was born in a stage trunk. None of this, naturally, appeared in the original version, which was written by Dorothy Parker with a rigorous eye to the fundamentals of love and disillusion, two Dorothy Parker specialties. Quite a bit of the Parker dialogue emerges, however, and gives the film a distinction that it hardly deserves in its current richly overblown form.

James Mason is cast as the star's alcoholic mate, who raises her to fame, wrecks her piece of mind, and swims off finally into a flaming-brandy sunset. His role is little more than a muted obbligato to the star's recitatives and crescendos. It won't bring him an award, but it may help to win Judy hers.

The Vanishing Prairie continues at full length Walt Disney's latest explorations into the animal world. This time his dedicated camera crew has gone over the vast territory between the Mississippi and the Rockies and come up with some astonishing studies of buffalo, prairie dogs and chickens, jack rabbits, bighorn mountain rams, and catamounts. We are given no hint about how these films are produced and can only assume that the camera men followed right at the heels of a mountain lion rustling a meal for her young, set up their cameras at close range during the birth of a buffalo, and even crawled down a number of groundhog holes to photograph family groups in their own living-rooms.

The most memorable passage in *The Vanishing Prairie* is the now famous sequence that describes in clear, direct-eyed detail the birth of a baby buffalo. It is a completely absorbing and deeply touching scene, entirely relevant to a film, which, through most of its length, is more concerned with life than with death. There are occasional lethal struggles, but on the whole it is a frolicking film and the prairie animals are an endearing lot, almost as antic in their behavior as though Disney had invented them himself. The commentary as usual is over-cute, with Walt Disney still up to his old roguish trick of chucking the animal world fondly under the chin.

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NAZI AIRMEN sharpened their bombing techniques on Spanish cities.

The Invisible Writing: Spanish Crusade

By ARTHUR KOESTLER: PART V

ON JULY 18, 1936, General Franco started his insurrection.

After a week, it became clear that Franco's revolt would lead to a civil war of long duration, and with possible European complications. Spain was the first European country in which the new Comintern line, the People's Front, had been tried out and had led to a resounding victory for the Left-wing coalition.

A fortnight after the Spanish war had started, I returned to Paris and went to see Willy Muenzenberg.

Since the beginnings of the People's Front, Willy's enterprises had become truly dazzling. In breathless succession he had produced a dozen or more International Congresses, Rallies and Committees. Among them were a Writers' Congress in Defence of Culture, a Committee of Vigilance and Democratic Control, and, most successful of all, the so-called "Amsterdam Peace Rally against War and Fascism" — forerunner of the Stockholm Peace Appeal.

In his capacity as head of the Comintern's West-European AGITPROP Department, Willy was now in charge of the propaganda campaign in favor of the Spanish Loyalists. He had just formed the "Committee for War Relief for Republican Spain", with a "Spanish Milk Fund" added to it — imitating the pattern of the "Relief Committee for Nazi Victims" and using, as before, a philanthropic cover for political operations. Soon the "Committee of Inquiry into the Reichstag Fire" was to be duplicated by a "Committee of Inquiry into Foreign Intervention in the Spanish War", whose public hearings followed the pattern of the Reichstag Counter-Trial.

The real purpose of my visit was to ask Willy to help me to join the Spanish Republican Army (the International Brigade was not yet in being). With this in mind I had brought my passport along. It was a Hungarian passport, and in it was my press card as a correspondent of the *Pester Lloyd*. I had never written a line for the *Pester Lloyd* from Paris; but old Vészi, the editor, had, for old time's sake, provided me with a press card.

Willy showed no enthusiasm for my plan. He measured human actions by their propaganda value, and saw no point in journalists wasting their time in the trenches.

"Why don't you make instead a trip for the *Pester Lloyd* to Franco's headquarters?" he suggested. "Hungary is a semi-Fascist country. Franco will welcome you with open arms."

The purpose of my visit to enemy headquarters was to collect evidence proving German and Italian intervention on Franco's side. How this was to be done was not discussed. Willy merely said, with his broad smile, that it would be fine if I could get there and "have a good look around". The rest of the discussion was concerned with technicalities. The insurgents refused to allow correspondents of Left-wing newspapers into the territory held by them. The *Pester Lloyd* would be a good cover, but there were several snags. The *Pester Lloyd* would, of course, never agree to sending me to Spain, and if Franco's intelligence department were to check on my credentials, the game would be up. But we agreed that in the confusion of a civil war it was unlikely that anybody would bother to inquire in Budapest whether the *Pester Lloyd* correspondent was genuine or not. Secondly, other foreign correspondents might find it strange that a small Hungarian paper was sending a special correspondent to Spain instead of relying, as usual, on agency reports. It was therefore necessary to get an additional assignment from some other newspaper which would make the journey more plausible. In the end, Otto suggested, *faute de mieux*, the London *News Chronicle*. The *Chronicle* was Liberal and anti-Franco, but Otto had friends on the paper's staff who would get me an accreditation without difficulty and delay.

On August 22, I embarked at Southampton in the S.S. *Almanzora*, bound for Lisbon. Franco had not yet conquered the Basque coast, his temporary capital was still Seville, and the only access to insurgent territory was through Portugal.

Thirty-six hours after my arrival in Lisbon, I left for insurgent territory, carrying on me two priceless documents: a Safe-Conduct, describing me as a reliable friend of the National Revolution, signed by Nicholas Franco; and a personal letter of recommendation from Gil Robles, the Catholic leader, to the Commander of the Garrison of Seville, General Queipo de Llano.

THE trip to Rebel Headquarters, though cut short in a drastic fashion, was on the whole a successful one. In Lisbon, I had already found ample proof of the Portuguese authorities' connivance with the insurgents. In Seville, evidence of Nazi intervention on Franco's side could literally be had in the streets, in the shape of Ger-

man airmen, walking about in the white overalls of the Spanish Air Force, but with a small swastika between two wings embroidered on their blouses. I was able to ascertain the names of several German pilots and (through a young Englishman who had volunteered for Franco's air force and then got fed up with it) the types, markings and approximate numbers of German aircraft delivered to Franco. Finally, thanks to Gil Robles's letter, I obtained an exclusive interview with General Queipo de Llano — the most popular, owing to his radio speeches, of Franco's Generals — who, believing that I was in sympathy with his side, made some highly indiscreet statements.

My sojourn in Rebel territory was brought to a sudden end on my second day in Seville.

I had found out from the porter in my hotel that all German officers were billeted at the Hotel Christina. He had warned me against setting foot in the Christina for, he said smilingly, all strangers entering that hotel were liable to be taken for spies.

As I was entering the lounge of the Christina, which was nearly empty, I saw four uniformed German air force officers sitting at a table in the company of a fifth person in civilian clothes. I sat down a few tables further on, and ordered a sherry. After a while, the man in civilian clothes walked past my table. We recognized each other instantly. He was Herr Strindberg, a former colleague of mine from Ullstein's in Berlin, and, incidentally, the son of the great August Strindberg. The only explanation for his presence was that he acted as a war correspondent for the Ullsteins, who were now a Nazi trust. Strindberg knew, of course, that I was a Communist.

He acted as if he had not seen me, and I acted in the same way. He rejoined the table of the Nazi airmen. My only hope was to take the initiative and to act the innocent. I downed the sherry, then got up and shouted in German, as naturally as I could make it, across two empty tables:

"Hello, aren't you Strindberg?"

I asked Strindberg in a loud and arrogant voice what reason he had for not shaking hands with me. This was obviously the course which a really innocent person would take; moreover, by now I felt genuinely angry. At that point, the German pilot at Herr Strindberg's side stepped in. With a stiff little bow, he introduced himself — "von Bernhardt" — and demanded to see my papers. I protested indignantly, disclosed my status as a war correspondent of the London *News Chronicle*, accredited with Captain Bolin, head of the Press Department, and asked to be put into communication with Bolin, to lodge a complaint.

At that moment, Captain Bolin entered the hotel like a *deus ex machina*. He was a tall, weak-faced, tough-acting officer of

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Scandinavian descent, who had already become famous for his rudeness to the foreign press. But Bolin had also seen my papers from Gil Robles and Nicholas Franco, and had personally arranged my interview with Queipo de Llano. Bolin shouted that he didn't give a damn whether two damned journalists shook hands or not. His rudeness was my salvation. He told us all to go to hell, and ended the scene by turning on his heel. I walked out of the hotel in a huff, prevented by nobody.

I crossed the frontier to Gibraltar one hour before the warrant for my arrest was issued in Seville, as I learnt later on from colleagues. They also told me that Captain

PHILIP NOEL-BAKER: Unsuspecting.

Bolin had been black with rage, and had sworn "to shoot K. like a mad dog if he ever got hold of him".

It was Captain Bolin who arrested me five months later, when the Insurgents took Malaga.

On my return to Paris, I went straight to the Muenzenberg office on the Boulevard Montparnasse.

"Nice little trip," said Willy, grinning.

"He looks rested and sunburnt," said Otto thoughtfully.

"Now we have gossiped enough," said Willy. "You are going back to London to put steam behind that new Committee. The English comrades suffer from sleeping sickness."

The new committee was the "Commission of Inquiry into Alleged Breaches of the Non-Intervention Agreement in Spain". It was an offshoot of the Spanish Relief Committee, and was preparing to hold a public show trial, following the example set by the Reichstag Counter-Trial.

The Committee was composed, as usual, of a panel of distinguished and unsuspecting personalities — Philip Noel-Baker, Lord Faringdon, Eleanor Rathbone, Professor Trent, and others; but its two

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secretaries — Geoffrey Bing and John Langdon-Davies — were at the time both members of the C.P., and the active force behind it was a Communist caucus. It now became my task to act as liaison, and also to testify about my trip to Franco at the Committee's public hearings.

Only now, being once more brought closer to events, did I realize how profoundly the People's Front strategy had changed the atmosphere and outlook in the Party. Russia's entry into the League of Nations, and her efforts to conclude a military alliance with France and Czechoslovakia, demanded that Communists in the West should present a New Look of utter respectability. They had to defend "bourgeois democracy", and support national unity against the common enemy; all revolutionary slogans and references to the class-struggle were relegated to the lumber-room. Even the word "Communist" was, as far as possible, avoided by Communists, who instead referred to themselves as anti-Fascists and defenders of peace.

Thus, in retrospect, the memories of those days are tainted with the knowledge of the cynical insincerity behind the façade. But while it lasted, the People's Front had a strong emotional appeal, and the fervent *mystique* of a genuine mass movement.

Spain caused the last twitch of Europe's dying conscience.

The international propaganda campaign through which that conscience expressed itself was a mixture of passion and farce.

On the one hand, Spain became the rendezvous of the international Leftist bohemia. Bloomsbury and Greenwich Village went on a revolutionary junket; poets, novelists, journalists and art students flocked across the Pyrenees to attend writers' congresses, to bolster morale on the front by reading their works from mobile loudspeaker-vans to the militiamen, to accept highly-paid, though short-lived, jobs in one of the numerous radio and propaganda departments, and "to be useful", as the phrase went, on all kinds of secret, undefinable errands.

On the other hand, there were Ralph Fox, Julian Bell, Christopher Caldwell, John Cornford, and others, who had enlisted straight away in the International Brigade and were killed. And there were George Orwell, Gustave Regler, Alfred Kantorowicz, Humphrey Slater, Tom Wintringham and other writers, who fought under greater hazards and with less reward than in a normal war.

This is the fifth of seven excerpts from "The Invisible Writing" by Arthur Koestler. This material is reprinted by permission of the copyright owner, Mr. Koestler, and his publishers, The Macmillan Company of Canada Limited, Toronto, and The Macmillan Company, New York.

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Chess Problem

By "Centaur"

TWO-MOVE problems presenting simple play of a free black Queen, are best classified according to the position of the Queen in relationship to the black King. Placed in the King's field there are only two relationships, lateral and diagonal. But in composing a problem it may make all the difference whether the Queen is placed above or below the King, or to one side, owing to Pawn play. We give a lateral example:

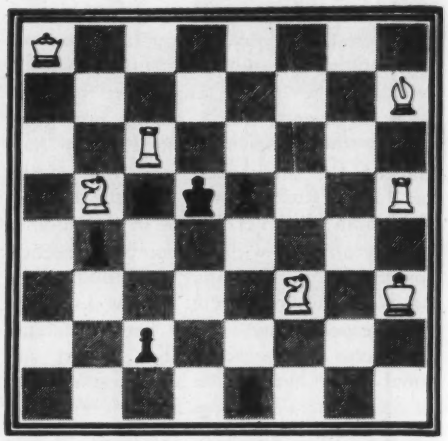
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 104.

Key-move 1.R-B8, threatening 2.B-Q5 mate. If Kt-Kt5 or Q-R7; 2.KtxP mate. If Kt-K2; 2.Kt-B6 mate. If Kt-Q5; 2.R-K3 mate. If KtxP; 2.B-B5 mate. If P-Kt5; 2.R-B4 mate.

The good key provides an indirect threat.

PROBLEM NO. 105, by W. B. Rice.

Black—Five Pieces.



White—Eight Pieces.

White mates in two.

• •

A Fitting Pastime

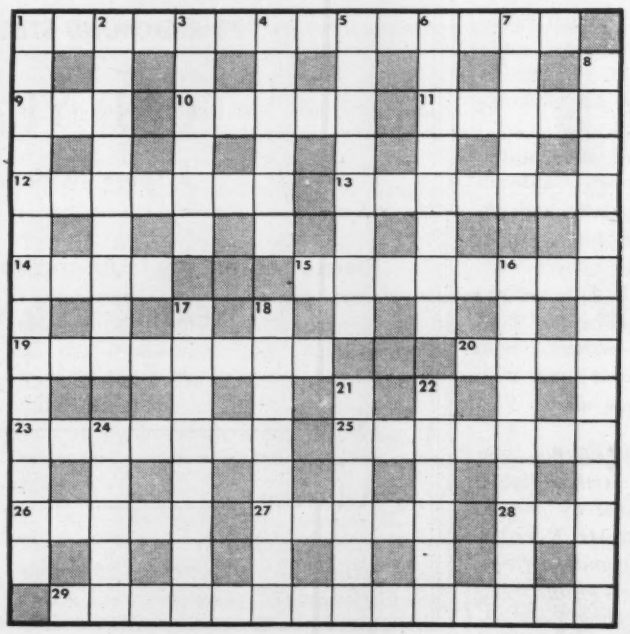
By Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1. Keeping the money in circulation? (7,3,4)
9. Drink to eat. (3)
10. Screen them to avoid using 18s. (5)
11. In France he backs up to take in oil. (5)
12. I'm getting a dog, as it were, to take with us. (7)
13. One anagram you don't have to work out. (7)
14. French writer of rigid economy. (4)
15. This general should be on the 'phone. (8)
19. They sense 13 of 10. (8)
20. He, to get back, has to. (4)
23. Express expression. (7)
25. You can tell I'd crept around it! (7)
26. There's one in the second commandment, in more ways than one! (5)
27. Makes a point by sounding mostly wrong when it's right. (5)
28. Get behind the young woman and bring her back. (3)
29. Euphrosyne, Aglaia and Thalia. (3,5,6)

DOWN

1. Always an insincere performance, except on stage. (7,2,2,3)
2. But the one of these at Calgary is not for philatelists. (9)
3. Here the tide will turn after getting in. (6)
4. Rogues certainly can make one! (6)
5. A lot of people take a long time! (8)
6. They carry the airborne, and how they go! (8)
7. Was the town one's news just sob stuff? (5)
8. Will a smart guest come to be straightened out to one of these when overheated? (6,8)
16. Six, a three, fifty-one, and a hundred. (9)
17. Lengthen an area of land for the golfing instructor to start on. (8)
18. "The R.C.A.F. News", perhaps, should have many adherents. (8)
21. So Pope was agin' it! (6)
22. Something to eat in a bar? He asked for it! (6)
24. Initially she made New York's rate of speed. (5)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Mother country
9. Alcmena
10. Hubbard
12. Yearn
13. Murdering
14. Abducts
16. Iceberg
19. Malayan
21. Empower
23. Handicaps
26. Osier
27. Spanish
28. Unasked
29. Mother-of-pearl

DOWN

2. Orchard
3. Hue and cry
4. Realm
5. Otherwise
6. Noble
7. Realize
8. Baby farm
11. Dog
15. Sun bather
17. Espionage
18. Gertrude
20. Long ago
22. Whisker
23. His
24. Irish
25. Snuff

(353)

Business

The Modern Tape Recorder: New Functions for Sound

By W. P. SNEAD

KEEN ALMOST AS STRONG as mankind's urge to make music has been the urge to preserve and reproduce sound. As early as the third century BC, it was recorded by some unknown historian that Heron of Alexandria had devised a means of imitating speech and animal sounds.

The reproduction of sound, in a commercial sense, began with the experiments of men like Edison in the United States and Koenig in Europe. Berliner, with his flat disc record, paved the way for the mass production of phonograph records. Music at home came within the reach of almost everyone.

The advent of radio began a whole new era in sound, and then television added a picture. Now the tape recorder holds the promise of new adventures in both sound and vision.

While the tape recorder has long been used to record whole radio programs, lectures, business conferences and so on, the latest phases of its development have brought a quality of reproduction to music that is startling even to the professional musician and the high-fidelity fan.

In theory, the operation of a tape recorder is simplicity itself. Everyone remembers the simple experiments done in high school physics where pieces of iron or steel were magnetized; the tape recorder operates on exactly the same principle. A tape is coated with fine particles of iron; by varying the degree of its magnetization as it passes the recording heads, the patterns of the sounds received by the microphone are impressed on the moving tape.

While the theory is basically short and simple, the history of the tape recorder is long. The first attempts to produce one were made in Denmark where Poulsen, working on the theory that it was possible to magnetize separately small portions of wire, developed the "telegraphone". This machine was exhibited in Paris in 1900.

Poulsen's theories lay fallow for a good many years until research was resumed in the United States and Germany, with the emphasis on the military possibilities of the machine.

As with so many other things, the war hastened the development of the tape recorder immeasurably, but it was not until the idea of bonding particles of magnetic material to a paper or plastic tape, propounded by Pfleumer, proved commercially feasible that really great strides were made in the development of the present type of recorder.

The tape overcame the technical difficulties offered by the limitations of the magnetic wire, allowing a wider range of response and also a means of editing what had been recorded.

The modern tape recorder is a truly astounding instrument. It has many other uses besides the obvious commercial ones of taking dictation, recording business meetings and sales messages. Music can be taken from the radio and played back whenever required. Popular songs can be recorded and then erased from the tape, while entire concerts can be taken and kept indefinitely. Some companies are now supplying reels of tape with hour-long concerts already recorded on them, at prices comparable to the equivalent number of long-playing records.

The machine poses a serious threat to today's record industry in this regard. As there is no mechanical contact between the magnetic tape and the pick-up head, there is no wear or needle noise to affect the quality of the sound.

New and promising developments lie ahead. RCA Victor is hard at work on magnetic tapes that will record not only the sound but the vision signals of television programs and in color, too.

The logical development of this process will be the recording of entire ballets, musical comedies and other shows on tapes that can be fed into television sets so that not only the music but the entire production can be enjoyed at one's convenience or pleasure.

Still, regardless of all its possibilities, the main attraction of the tape recorder to the man-in-the-street will be the sweetest sound in the world—that of his own voice. And, of course, for those who like to live dangerously, that argument with the wife can always be played back.

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(2) That The Royal Bank of Canada intends to apply to the Treasury Board of Canada, in accordance with Section 35 of the Bank Act, for a certificate approving of the said By-law.

T. H. ATKINSON,
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Gold & Dross

By W. P. Snead

Kerr-Addison

I HAVE 50 shares of Kerr-Addison Mines, which I purchased in 1945 at a price of 15⅞. While I have, of course, received a steady dividend in the interval, I cannot see much prospect of capital appreciation in the next few years. What do you think about selling it and putting the proceeds into a stock like Dominion Magnesium or Sherritt Gordon? I notice that you commented favorably on Dominion Magnesium in a recent issue.—P. C. F. Toronto.

The prospects of capital appreciation in Kerr-Addison certainly appear limited. Since 1951 the stock has moved between a low of 16 and a high of 21⅜. It is currently quoted at 16½.

With no prospect of an improvement in the gold mining industry—witness the removal of Kerr from the assistance category in the government's new cost-aid formula—a switch into Dominion Magnesium, when price recessions offer a buying opportunity around 13, would give you about the same income with greater prospects of capital appreciation over the longer term, for the reasons stated in the review of this company in the issue of January 8.

Merrill Island

WOULD YOU be good enough to analyse Merrill Island Mines in your financial column?—M. B., Westmount, Que.

Merrill Island Mines has a copper-gold prospect in the Chibougamau area comprising 668 acres in three groups. The first group of 40 acres has been leased to Campbell Chibougamau Mines where it is planned that production will start next May or June on the completion of the hydro electric power development.

Exploring has already outlined ore reserves of one million tons of 2.35 per cent copper, which should be sufficient to maintain production for at least five years.

After certain initial production expenses are deducted, the operating profit is to be shared equally between the two companies. Profitable operation seems assured, particularly considering the recent rise in copper prices to 33 cents a pound. Another factor that will greatly increase the profit margin is the proposed railroad to Chibougamau which, on completion, will result in a saving of $1.75 to $2.00 a ton for ore hauled.

The remaining two areas, belonging solely to Merrill, contain some 700,000 tons of copper of a slightly lower grade. Work on these properties has been hampered by a lack of funds, but it is reported that this situation is to be rectified shortly.

The recent underwriting at 50 cents might stimulate a further advance. Over the long term, this small copper producer has some attraction for speculative accounts.

New Pacalta

I HAVE 500 shares of New Pacalta Oil which I bought several years ago at 34 cents. Is this stock worth keeping or should I sell now and take my loss?—P. S. H., Toronto.

New Pacalta is a small producer with various interests in a number of oil wells. Production income, while providing a net profit of $8,000 in 1953 is hardly sufficient to build up working capital for further exploration. This, of course, is somewhat of a vicious circle as, without extensive development on new properties, it is impossible to increase working capital or oil reserves. At present the net profit is being used to whittle down the deferred development costs of $71,000.

To sell your stock at the present market of 5 cents will leave you with little of your original investment. Instead it would seem wiser to write off the loss and keep the stock in the hopes of a general recovery in the "oils", which might be reflected in New Pacalta. As is common practice with small oil companies today, it might be absorbed by a larger concern with proven reserves and working capital. This would offer the best chance for successful development.

Geneva Lake

I PURCHASED shares of Geneva Lake at 37 cents. It is now 15 cents. Will you please give an opinion on this stock? —A. J., Montreal.

Geneva Lake has interests in two main properties. The first, a lead zinc property in the Sudbury district of Ontario, is at present awaiting more favorable metal prices before resuming production.

At present work is being carried out on its uranium property in the Blind River area. So far, four drill holes have been put down on the eighteen claims and they have returned somewhat unexciting values. Judging from the recent announcement, whereby options were extended for three months, it appears that the present exploration program is not meeting with too

much success. However, in view of the loss you have already sustained it does not seem advisable to sell your stock at the present price.

The odds that uranium ore can be found are considerably enhanced by the proximity of Geneva Lake claims to the Algom and Buckles property. Favorable drilling news, coupled with renewed underwriting activity, might stimulate a small advance. In this event we would recommend switching your funds to a more dynamic uranium issue.

B. A. Oil

WOULD YOU *recommend the purchase of British American Oil common at the present price of* 29 *as an investment? —B. R. N., Montreal.*

The problem of investment in sound Canadian companies has been complicated by the avid buying that has propelled prices upwards to where dividend yields are less than can be obtained in government bonds. B.A. Oil is a case in point. The current dividend of 85 cents affords a yield of only 2.92 per cent and while

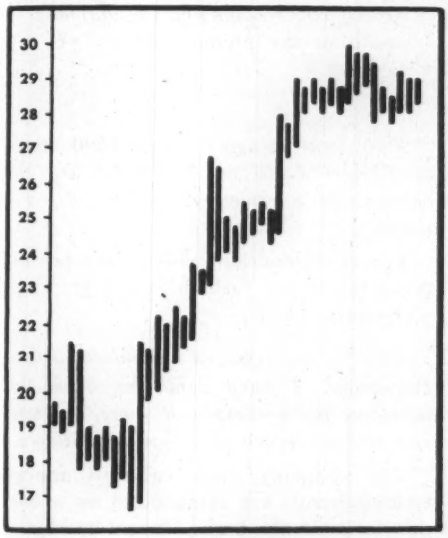


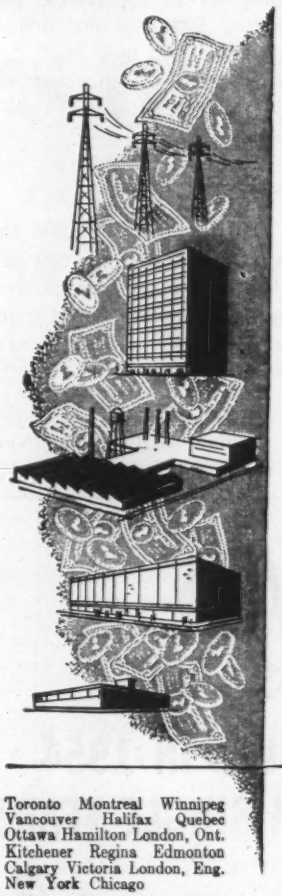
Chart by N. A. de Munnik

the company has excellent prospects for long-term growth, capable management and an impressive upward trend of earnings, the stock must be considered more of a speculation than an investment at this price level.

When stock prices are badly depressed, the analyst must concentrate upon what is known as the fundamental approach and study the balance sheets and the factors affecting the company and the industry. Conversely, when stock prices are high, the emphasis of the analysis must shift to what is known as the technical approach where stock patterns and price movements are of greater importance.

With competition for markets for petroleum products in Canada increasing and profit margins narrowing for all the refining companies, the chart pattern of the advance in B.A. is rather illuminating.

From the low of 16¾ reached in late



Where does all the money come from?

This question is often asked when big development programmes are underway. Here is an answer.

When a company requires capital, an investment dealer underwrites its bonds or shares. Thousands of individuals, insurance companies and corporations then invest in these securities and in this way large sums of money are made available for industrial expansion. We have arranged the financing of many industries and development projects in Canada.

If you wish to hear about new issues of bonds and shares as we offer them, let us know. We will also send you our "Review and Securities List". It is a handy investment aid.

Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Halifax Quebec Ottawa Hamilton London, Ont. Kitchener Regina Edmonton Calgary Victoria London, Eng. New York Chicago

Wood, Gundy & Company Limited

THE SHAWINIGAN WATER AND POWER COMPANY

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of fifty cents (50c) per share on the Series "A" 4% Cumulative Redeemable Preferred Shares and a dividend of fifty-six and one quarter cents (56¼c) on the Series "B" 4½% Cumulative Redeemable Preferred Shares of the Company have been declared for the quarter ending March 31, 1955, payable April 2, 1955, to shareholders of record March 2, 1955.

By Order of the Board.

R. R. MERIFIELD, Secretary.

Montreal, January 31, 1955.

CANADIAN INVESTMENT FUND

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HEAD OFFICE - WINNIPEG

1953, the price advanced to a high of 30 last December. Since then it has wavered between 27⅞ and 29¾ with most of the trading occurring at the lower part of this range.

The pattern now has developed into a formation known as "a head and shoulders top". These peculiar formations carry the warning that a decisive change of trend is possible. They can be destroyed by an advance to a new high but until they are, they give ample evidence that the distribution of shares purchased at lower prices is being accelerated.

The warning provided by this formation would be confirmed by a decline in the price through the recent lows, indicating that the selling has saturated the available bid.

A downtrend, once set in motion, seems to continue for an appreciable period of time and in this case the first support visible is the pattern near 24.

Thus, from these indications the purchase of this stock at this time is not recommended.

In Brief

IN 1946 *I purchased 1,000 shares of Silver Arrow Mines at .29 per share. I have had no reports from this company for some time nor have I seen it quoted in the newspapers. Is it still alive?—J. A. M., Islington, Ont.*

Just.

I AM *holding shares in the New Ryan Lake, which I purchased at .60. The stock is now around .10. Do you think there is any hope of its coming back?—L. M. C., Ottawa.*

No.

MAYFAIR MINES *appears to have good property, but doesn't seem to be developing it. Why? B. C. P., Erindale, Ont.*

They're short of the "long green".

I HAVE *held Blondor Mines for some time and have been unable to find out anything about it. What is the condition of this company?—A. L., Moncton, NB.*

Dead.

I HOLD *shares in Duprat Lake Shore Mines, which was later changed to Lake Duprat Mines. This company was in turn succeeded by Dumont Mines which, I am told, is now dormant. Where does that leave me?—R. F., Toronto.*

Dizzy, I imagine.

I HOLD *shares in Consolidated Indore Mines. Would you advise me to hold or sell them?—H. S. W., Claresholm, Alta.*

Sell them, if you can.

WOULD YOU *recommend the purchase of Lunecho at the present market?—F. C., Vancouver.*

No.

SOME MONTHS *ago I bought 1000 shares of Clinger Gold at .27. What are the chances of a recovery?—F. G. F., Toronto.*

Recent underwriting plus news from the properties in the Tashota area might stimulate some activity.

WHAT IS *the value of Consolidated Chibougamau? I have held shares in this company for a number of years, but lately I find no record of it.—A. C., Ottawa.*

The company, now called Campbell Chibougamau, was reorganized on a one-new-for-eight-old basis. Present market is around $6.00 a share.

WHAT HAPPENED *to Pandora Cadillac? Is it no longer active?—C. H., Chatham, Ont.*

Ran out of gas in 1946.

ARE SHARES *of Barber Larder Mines worth anything today? I bought some many years ago and have not heard of them since.—A. W., Windsor, Ont.*

Very little. The shares were distributed —one New Barber Larder and one Amalgamated Larder for each six shares held

IS INDIAN MOLYBDENUM *still in existence? I am looking for some information on this company.—M. B., Montreal.*

So are we.

I HOLD *shares in Monetary Metals. What has happened to this company?—L. H., Toronto.*

No metal and no money.

38%

MORE INSURANCE ISSUED IN 1954
THAN EVER BEFORE IN A SINGLE YEAR!

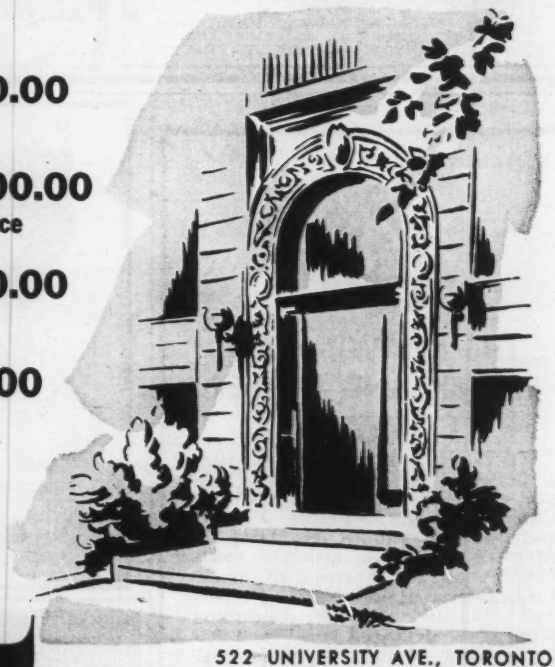
$30,174,000.00
Insurance issued

$181,025,000.00
Insurance in Force

$31,002,000.00
Assets

$1,971,000.00
Capital and
Surplus funds

5.04%
Interest earned



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56TH
ANNUAL REPORT
1954

The National Life
Assurance Company
of Canada

Robert Fennell, Q.C.
President

Harold R. Lawson
Vice President & Managing Director

100 Years of Service...

actively contributing to the general prosperity of Canadians

C. S. Robertson, President and General Manager, in presenting the 100th Annual Report of the Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation said in part...

"I am happy that we are able to celebrate this centenary annual meeting with the best financial statement this Corporation has ever submitted to shareholders. The past few years have produced several excellent statements and the good results of this year are particularly acceptable on this anniversary occasion.

"Profits for the year are $191,000 higher than for 1953, mortgages are up $9,042,000, bonds and stocks owned increased $14,500,000 and cash on hand is greater by $1,100,000. Deposits increased by $11,600,000 and Canadian currency debentures are up $12,700,000. Total assets at $134,500,000 increased from last year by $24,500,000. It is interesting to note that this increase in assets is more than the total amount of the Corporation's assets of $24,100,000 when we completed our first fifty years in business at the end of 1904.

"Our assets, combined with those of The Canada Permanent Trust Company, have now passed the quarter-billion dollar mark.

Valuable Heritage of Tradition

"At this meeting, I should like to recall for you the valuable heritage of tradition and policies passed on to us by our predecessors. It was one hundred years ago that a clear-thinking, progressive young accountant, J. Herbert Mason, organized a new company along unprecedented lines. Building societies of the temporary or automatically terminating type had existed previously. Mr. Mason introduced the idea of permanent capital stock, enabling the Canada Permanent to make loans to the public, to accept deposits and later on to issue debentures. We were the first financial organization in Canada to accept savings deposits and to pay interest on them.

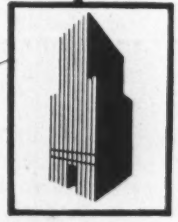
"At the first annual meeting, the paid-up capital was reported as $31,000, deposits were $32,000 and assets were $68,000. However, the test then, as today, was that a profit was made and a dividend allocated. Ever since that time, the profits realized have been such that the Company has never missed paying dividends to shareholders.

Remarks from 1905 Annual Report

"I think you will be interested in certain remarks made at the annual meeting in 1905: 'This is the Jubilee year of the Canada Permanent which was organized early in 1855 and which, from that date to the present, has never failed to meet promptly every obligation. In respect to the extent of its business, its revenue-earning power and the uniformly prosperous position it has invariably maintained, it stands unrivalled among Canadian Land Mortgage Companies.' Here today, fifty years later, after being through two world wars, several minor recessions and one major depression, we can be proud that these remarks apply so appropriately to our report of 1954. If the lessons of the past have been absorbed, our first century should be only the foundation for much greater activity and growth during our second century.

"We are confident that the Canada Permanent will play a significant part in the future of Canada by promoting thrift, fostering home ownership on a sound basis and actively contributing to the general prosperity of the people."

CELEBRATING
A CENTURY OF SERVICE
TO CANADIANS
1855 - 1955



Copy of the President's address and the financial statement of the Corporation will be mailed on request.

CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Head Office CANADA PERMANENT BUILDING, 320 BAY STREET, TORONTO.

Branch Offices Toronto Woodstock Brantford Hamilton Port Hope Montreal Saint John Halifax Winnipeg Regina Edmonton Vancouver Victoria

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If you don't do this, you run the risk of not getting your *money's-worth*, for often it is not practicable for merchants and others south of the border to allow the premium.

For trips of longer duration — to the U.S. or anywhere else — your B of M manager will be glad to advise you about the best and safest way to carry your travel funds and to extend the services of our foreign branches and world-wide network of banking correspondents.

When you travel, look to Canada's First Bank for your money's-worth in travel funds.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Canada's First Bank

"MY BANK"
TO 2 MILLION CANADIANS
B of M

WORKING WITH CANADIANS IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE SINCE 1817

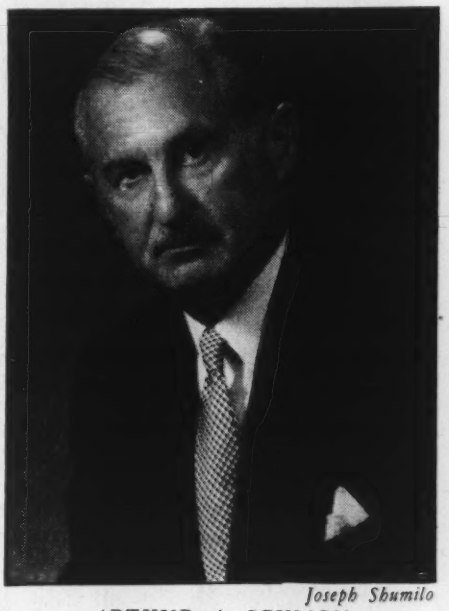
SP-168

Who's Who in Business

No Mission Too Difficult

By John Irwin

IN JANUARY, 1918, 23-year-old Second Lieutenant Arthur A. Schmon of the 5th Field Artillery, First Division, U.S. Expeditionary Force, was ordered by his commanding officer to lead a patrol on the Western Front. On the success of this and subsequent missions, the commanding officer, Colonel Robert McCormick (of the *Chicago Tribune*) wrote: "Schmon is a courageous, intelligent and tireless worker". The war over, Col. McCormick, who was making a name not only as a publisher but as a builder of newspaper mills and hydro-electric plants, as an operator of a fleet of ships and the developer of vast forest resources, offered Schmon a job as manager of the *Tribune* company's operations at Shelter Bay, a lonely settlement on the north shore of the St. Lawrence, which supplied wood for the company's paper mill at Thorold, Ontario.



Joseph Shumilo

ARTHUR A. SCHMON

"The opportunities are very great and the difficulties far from inconsiderable," he was told. He grasped the opportunities, overcame many complex difficulties to become a leader in Canada's largest industry. Today he is Chairman of the Executive Board of the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association and president of The Ontario Paper Company and its wholly owned subsidiaries, the Quebec North Shore Paper Company and the Manicouagan Power Company.

Born at Newark, NJ, in 1895, and educated at Princeton (BA with honors in English literature), he is a tall man with a frank, engaging manner. Apparently tireless, he is often to be found at his desk long after the office staff has quit for the day. He likes to be close to operations and his office at Thorold overlooks the Welland Canal and the wharves where hundreds of tons of newsprint are loaded into company ships to feed the presses of the *Chicago Tribune* or the *New York Daily News*.

Early experiences at Shelter Bay required dogged determination on the part of himself and his wife (the former Eleanore Celeste Reynolds, also of Newark) who joined him at the outpost immediately after their honeymoon. In 1930 he was appointed vice-president and general manager of The Ontario Paper Company. Although only 35, he had proved his ability in all phases of construction work, woodlands operations and transportation. In 1933 he was appointed chief executive. He has numerous other appointments, including the chairmanship of the St. Raymond Paper Limited and directorships with the Canada Trust Company and the Huron and Erie Mortgage Corporation.

He is chairman of the board of governors of St. Catharines General Hospital (a 400-bed medical centre which serves the Niagara Peninsula). Besides being a governor of Laval University (which conferred on him the honorary degree of D.Sc. in 1952), he is governor of Ridley College, St. Catharines, and of Hamilton College, Hamilton.

Like most busy executives, he makes time for relaxation to keep himself in trim. A former ardent tennis and baseball player, his favorite sport now is fishing "for salmon in the Grand Romaine" (he is president of the Grand Romaine Club, Quebec) "or marlin in the waters around the Bahamas" (a large blue marlin hangs on the wall of his outer-office).

With his wife he lives in a comfortable house at St. Catharines and has a summer home at Niagara-on-the-Lake. They had two sons, Richard, who was killed in action in France in 1944 while serving with the U.S. Artillery, and Robert McCormick, who served with the RCAF. They have two lively grandsons.

Mr. Schmon has a motto—that of the U.S. First Division: "No mission too difficult; no sacrifice too great; duty first". The determination he learnt in World War I "has helped me all through life".

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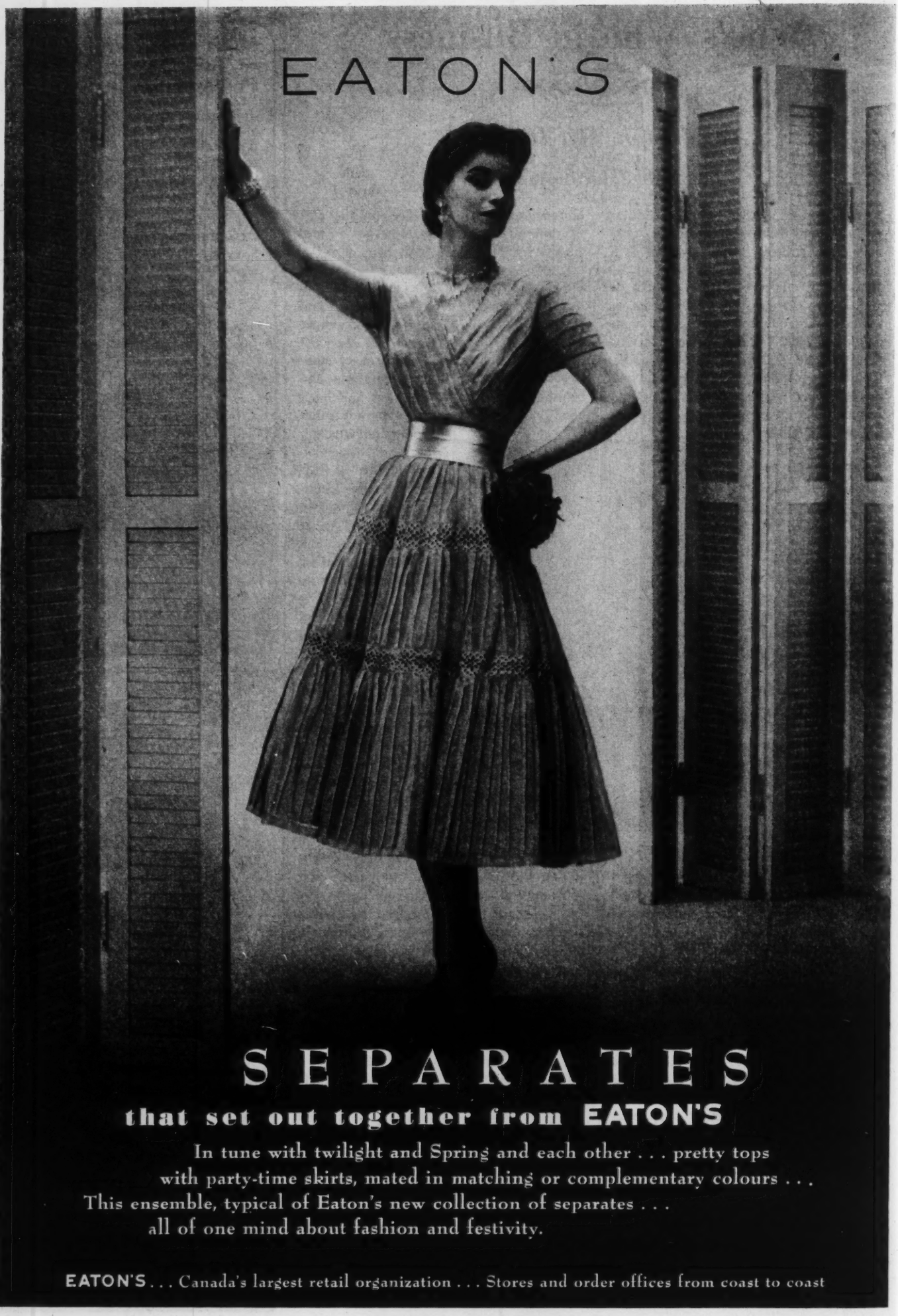
"EXPORT"

CANADA'S FINEST CIGARETTE



SEPARATES

that set out together from EATON'S

In tune with twilight and Spring and each other . . . pretty tops
with party-time skirts, mated in matching or complementary colours . . .
This ensemble, typical of Eaton's new collection of separates . . .
all of one mind about fashion and festivity.

EATON'S . . . Canada's largest retail organization . . . Stores and order offices from coast to coast

women

DESIGNING *for the theatre is one of Canada's newest professions. In Edmonton, Studio Theatre (University of Alberta) has obtained the services of Olga Roland, formerly a designer in London, England. Photographed above is one of the gowns, in gold sheen lining satin, which she designed for their recent production of Robert Sherwood's* Idiot's Delight. *The actors are Hazel Benson and Bill Bell. The production was directed by Gordon Peacock.*

Conversation Pieces:

WE WERE ENCOURAGED by the news that for this spring the designers have emphasized the three-piece suit for women. There is nothing very new about the three-piece suit, but this is the first year it has had the distinction of emphasis. This versatile and practical notion is one of the relatively few ideas that women have adapted from the male wardrobe, and we wish the designers had gone further and promoted a four-piece suit — jacket, blouse, and two skirts. Women's skirts tend to sag and shine, just like men's trousers, and in just the same place.

It was cheering, too, to discover that two American designers, Adèle Simpson and Mollie Parnis, have come forward at last with the notion of plenty of pockets in women's clothes. Designers Simpson and Parnis are boldly promoting all sorts of pockets in all kinds of garments. If they have their way, women will no longer have to fumble for change and cigarettes in the awful detritus that accumulates in the bottom of handbags — old transfers and receipts, crumbled pills, crumpled Kleenex, forgotten memos, leadless memo pencils, etc., etc. All necessary accessories, including swizzle sticks and tape recorders, can be stowed away in easily accessible places and the wearer will be able to attend any function, day or night, fully pocketed, completely docketed, with a mind at peace.

A Paris hatter has even designed a hat with a pocket in it, but we're not much impressed by this novelty. We can imagine how we would look after a spell of rummaging around in our hat for a latchkey.

Taking off in still wilder flights of springtime fancy, the French designers have put forward popcorn hats, casserole-shaped hats, bucket-shaped hats (to make the face look small and touching, like the face of a screen actress eluding publicity), and hats trimmed with powder puffs, ping-pong balls, and ornamental squirt guns. All of them, except the popcorn number, looked like one-occasion hats. (If you tired of the popcorn hat, you could always take it along to eat at the movies.)

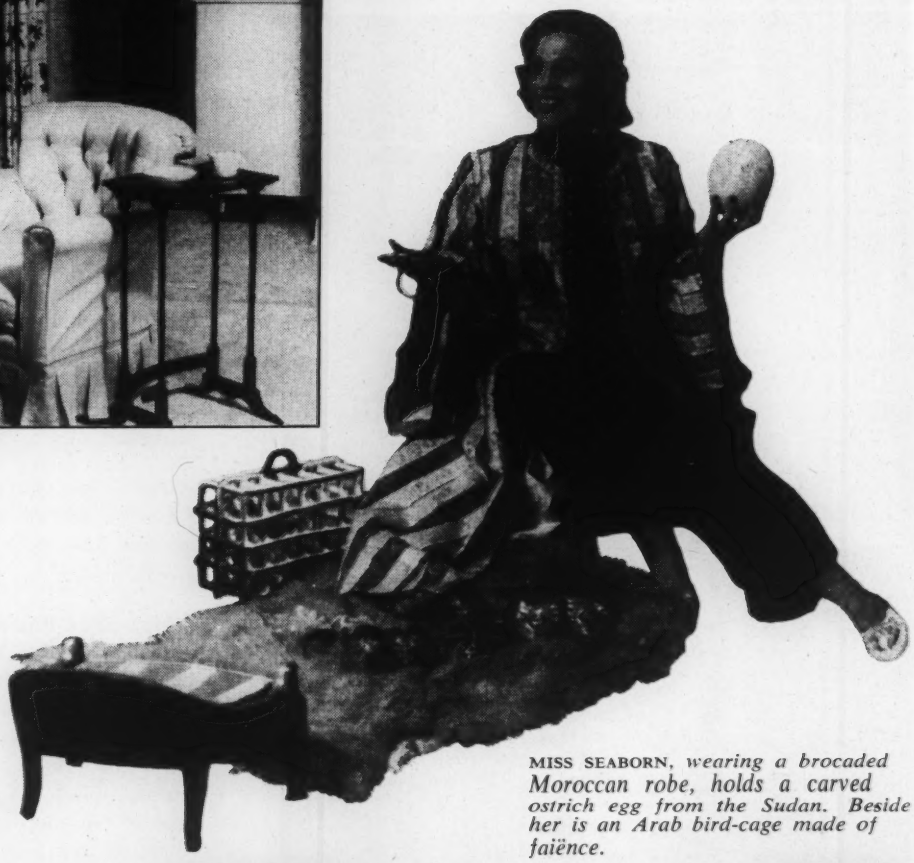
THE ARGUMENT ABOUT EDUCATION started by Dr. Hilda Neatby a year ago is still going forward briskly. As it works out most educationists seem to be on the Anti-Neatby, or Dewey side, and most parents in the opposite camp. A newspaper correspondent signing herself "Maw" writes indignantly about the lack of discipline and competition in our schools. The writer declares that if her child is punished in school he will be punished all over again when he gets home, "not for the original misdeed, but because he has brought disgrace, first on himself, and secondly on me."

One can't help feeling sorry for "Maw's" unlucky little boy, who would probably prefer, if he were consulted, to take all his punishments on the spot, the sentences running concurrently.

Should we spoil the child by sparing him? Or save him by a double-walloping? It sometimes seems as if Junior must always be on the receiving end, no matter which way the educational pendulum swings.

THE RECESSED *pink kitchen is separated from the livingroom by an "accordion" folding door, covered with rose-patterned glazed chintz which complements the botanical prints of roses (circa 1800) on the walls. The livingroom is carpeted in pink cotton broadloom and the furniture is upholstered in raspberry and yellow satin. The coffee table is an antique lacquer tray mounted on legs.*

Apartment for an actress



MISS SEABORN, *wearing a brocaded Moroccan robe, holds a carved ostrich egg from the Sudan. Beside her is an Arab bird-cage made of faïence.*

WHEN ROSANNA SEABORN moved from the old family home at Senneville on Montreal's fashionable "Back river", the difficulty was to find room even in a large apartment, for her antique furniture, her theatrical love of color, and her prized possessions brought back from her trips to the Near East. The photographs on this page show how she succeeded.

Miss Seaborn is "Scottish Canadian" but speaks French well enough to star in two recent French Canadian films, *Coeur de Maman* and *L'Esprit du Mal*. In 1947 she founded and played in Montreal's Open Air Playhouse, which did a Shakespearean production each summer for some four years, atop Montreal's mountain.

ANOTHER VIEW *of the large pink-carpeted livingroom, with its off-white walls and ceiling. Most of the furniture is Sheraton, but a few of the pieces, among them the chest, are French. In the foreground are a Moroccan pouff, a raspberry-pink sheepskin rug and an Italian Empire footstool.*

Photos: Nakash

FROM *Walter Florell's "Enchanted Forest" collection: Giant cornflowers cover this deep-brimmed bonnet of aquamarine balibuntal straw and its matching muff.*

FROM *Laddie Northridge's "Enchanted Garden" collection: This natural leghorn, banded by pink coquille feathers sewn in reverse, comes from his "Bird Calls in the Garden" series.*

The Hats for Spring

THIS IS a Spring for gentle hats, according to the New York collections. Big hats predominate, to top off the slim coat and suit silhouette. But bigness is not bulkiness. Even a 10-inch brimmed leghorn by Laddie Northridge achieved a graceful downward droop under its "carpet" of lilies of the valley. Perhaps the secret is in the materials used. Most of the large hats are made of thin straws, not the thick coarse weave of a few years back.

Most of the collections had a theme. Both Laddie Northridge and Walter Florell chose a garden motif. Northridge covered his hats with garden fruits and flowers, and with bird plumage. Florell went more fanciful and dreamed up "toad stool" berets, druids (draped in chiffon) and "mushroom" cloches.

Emme and her Cuban-born designer Adolfo re-discovered Cuba, with hats that resembled Cuban roof-tops, and round sailors, like those worn by Christopher Columbus's crew. Sally Victor was torn two ways. Half her collection owes its origin to a visit Mrs. Victor made to the Dutch Masters at the Metropolitan Museum, and the other half to the headgear worn in *Romeo and Juliet*. One of most popular shapes in Daché's collection was a tiny "Tinkerbell" cap, inspired by the Mary Martin *Peter Pan* production.

FROM *Lilly Daché's "Dachette" collection: A deep cap in a yellow-to-orange flowered silk print, with its matching ascot.*

FROM *Emme's "Havana" collection: A chiffon-draped "mushroom" in hibiscus pink leghorn, named* Volanta, *after the carriages that used to appear every afternoon on Havana's Prado.*

Letters

Science and Politics

DR. IRVING'S article, "Science and Politics", strikes me as completely unconvincing. How naive about Communism were most of us during the Second World War, to say nothing of the thirties? Are scientists really more recluses than painters, composers or writers? I venture to say there are just as many of the latter who have been communists or sympathetic to Communism. Special circumstances have drawn particular attention to the Communists engaged in atomic studies. . .

We can say that Dr. Oppenheimer made a mistake just as Mr. Wells made a mistake about Mussolini. I believe it's as simple as that. Mr. Irving's thesis that scientists are particularly susceptible to the red contagion is based on flimsy evidence and specious reasoning.

Guelph, Ont. G. R. CARTER

WHY PICK on Oppenheimer as an example of political naiveté? To judge by your lead editorial, at least 70 per cent of the population of this country is guilty of as apathetic an approach to political responsibilities as he ever was, and of that 70 per cent not one per cent is probably capable of making any real contribution to the state. We are ripe for misrule and will deserve what we get.

Sarnia, Ont. L. B. MCCORMACK

Campus Socialism

. . . I SHOULD like to correct some statements you made about the recent Co-Operative Commonwealth University Convention.

You stated that the convention was a "death watch" and by way of proof pointed out that the National Executive failed to show up. If the convention was a "death watch", why did nine universities bother to be represented, ranging from the University of British Columbia to Dalhousie? There are seven more universities affiliated with the CCUF, of which the main reason for not coming was lack of funds, not apathy. The failure of the National Executive to come was not unforeseen; all three are in their final year and carry a heavy scholastic load. The McGill club, from which the executive was chosen last year, did send three persons to the convention, however, a delegate, an alternate and an observer. . .

If my experience on the University of Toronto Campus is worth anything, it would seem to suggest that the Liberals and Conservatives fail to attract students to meetings to even greater an extent than the CCUF. The basic problem is not apathy to the CCUF, but apathy in questioning or examining political ideas and ideals on the part of the student.

Toronto ROBERT A. FENN
National Secretary, CCUF

Auto Design

YOU SAY all sorts of people blame car manufacturers for building the kind of vehicles that people want. I think it is they and the big oil companies who dictate the design.

People buy these "frivolous feminine foibles" because they have no option—other than imports. A bump in a sturdy pre-war car was settled with a "beg pardon" and a dab of paint! Now it entails a couple of Cops, a careless driving charge and an outrageous repair bill. . .

Victoria GEOFFREY LE GALLAIS

Beer Profits

NO right-thinking person would attempt to justify the "good use" of beer profits. Good cannot come from evil, and Toronto will never derive any good from a civic centre, no matter how grand, built by a brewery. . . Your attack on the clergy and your defence of the brewing interests are cut from the same rotten cloth. . .

Halifax ADA COWLEY

IT WAS amusing to read about Toronto's troubles with those super-fanatics, the prohibitionists. Taken by themselves, they are figures of high comedy, with their earnest stupidity. . . It is tragic, however, that so many of them are identified with one or another of the churches. This identification only helps the cause of the people who would destroy religion, because they can so easily make out an argument purporting to prove that intolerance and religion are inseparable. . .

Winnipeg GRAHAM T. FITZGIBBON

Of Many Things

WITH REFERENCE to your remarks about the ways of customs men, you may not have heard about the trouble faced a while ago by a Canadian who wanted to export some ping-pong balls to the United States. It seems that the U.S. did not want to import these items, but could not very well prevent them coming in on a competitive basis as long as they were classified as toys or sports equipment. So the balls were classified as ammunition. because they were missiles propelled from a weapon. As ammunition, they were subject to an increase of more than 400 per cent in duty. . .

Buffalo, NY. BLAIR B. KNOX

I OBSERVE that Robertson Davies cannot recollect "the real name of the lady who wrote plays as Gordon Daviot, and novels as Josephine Tey". Her actual name was Elizabeth MacKintosh. Her original pseudonym, Gordon Daviot, under which she published all her plays and serious works was chosen from the picturesque district of Daviot, Scotland.

For her "thrillers", however, she adopted the nom-de-plume of Josephine Tey—Josephine having been her mother's name, and Tey the surname of her English grandmother.

Sydney, NS. MAJOR C. I. N. MACLEOD

IT HAS ALWAYS been said by Europeans that we Canadians cannot take any criticism of our national characteristics, and that our inevitable reaction to any such criticism is a spate of cheap snide remarks. Your editorial headed "The Lifting Fog" is perfect evidence in support of this allegation.

Brampton, Ont. W. MCBRATNEY

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